

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN'S Monthly Intelligencer.

For OCTOBER, 1765.

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WITH

A fine Portrait of the present EMPEROR of GERMANY,
And curious Representations of the
ORANGE TREE and CINNAMON TREE,
Elegantly engraved.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at the Rose, in Pater-noster Row;
where may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this Time, neatly bound,
stitched, or any single Month to compleat Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in OCTOBER, 1765.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou Sea Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3. P. C. consol.	3. P. C. 1756	3. P. C. 1758	4 per C. consol.	4 per C. 1763	4 per C. Navy	In. Bond prem.	Long Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Tontin Shut	Wind at Deal.	Weather London.
23	Shut	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	rain
24	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	fair
25	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	fair
26	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	rain
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28	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	rain
29	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	rain
30	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	rain
31	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	rain
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3	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	rain
4	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	rain
5	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	rain
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18	Sunday	164 1/2	105 1/2	Shut	90 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	96 1/2	103	Shut	Shut	51 0	28 1/2	12 7	Shut	E. N. E.	rain
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CHARLES CORBETT, Bookfeller, and Corrett State Lottery Office Keeper, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, where the Tickets, Shares, and Chances of Tickets are sold and registered, also the Blanks and Prizes bought and fold.


Mark Lane Exchange	Bahingstoke	Evesham.	Farnham.	Henley.	Worcester.	Devizes.	Gloucester.	Hereford.	Monmouth.	London.
Wheat 17s. 6d. to 4s. 1d.	13s. to 21s.	6s. 6d. to 6s. 6d.	10s. to 21s.	12s. to 12s.	10s. to 16s.	10s. to 16s.	10s. to 16s.	6s. 4d. to 6s. 4d.	5s. 6d. to 5s. 6d.	Hay per load 40 to 60
										Straw from 2s. to 3s. 6d.
										Cheese 4s. 6d. per chald.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

For OCTOBER, 1765.

SHAKESPEARE'S WILL,
extracted from the Registry of the
Archbishop of Canterbury.

*Factum quinto die Martii Anno Regni
Domini nostri Jacobi nunc Regis Angliæ
Et decimo quarto & Scotiæ quadrage-
simæ anno, Anno Domini 1616.*

N the name of God,
Amen. I William
Shakespeare, of Strat-
ford upon Avon, in
the county of War-
wick, gent. in per-
fect health and me-
rit, God be praised, do make and
give this my last will and testament,
in manner and form following; that

I commend my soul into the
hands of God my Creator, hoping,
and assuredly believing, through the
merits of Jesus Christ my Savi-
our, to be made partaker of life ever-
lasting; and my body to the earth
to be buried as shall be made.

I give and bequeath unto my
daughter Judith, one hundred and fifty
pounds of lawful English money, to be
paid unto her in manner and form
following; that is to say, one hun-
dred and fifty pounds in discharge of her mar-
riage portion, within one year after my
decease, with consideration after the
rate of two shillings in the pound,
as long time as the same shall be
owed unto her after my decease;
and the fifty pounds, residue thereof,
I give and bequeath unto her, upon
her surrendering of, or giving
sufficient security, as the over-
seers of this my will shall like of, to
her or grant all her estate and
inheritance, or that she now
holds, or to one copyhold tene-
ment, with the appurtenances lying

and being in Stratford upon Avon
aforesaid, in the said county of War-
wick, being parcel or holden of the
manor of Rowington, unto my daugh-
ter Susannah Hall, and her heirs for
ever.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my
said daughter Judith one hundred
and fifty pounds more, if she, or any
issue of her body, be living at the end
of three years next ensuing the day of
the date of this my will, during which
time my executors to pay her confi-
deration from my decease according to
the rate aforesaid: And if she die
within the said term without issue of
her body, then my will is, and I do
give and bequeath one hundred pounds
thereof to my niece Elizabeth Hall,
and the fifty pounds to be set forth by
my executors during the life of my
sister Joan Harte, and the use and pro-
fit thereof coming, shall be paid to my
said sister Joan, and after her decease
the fifty pounds shall remain amongst
the children of my said sister, equally
to be divided amongst them; but if
my said daughter Judith be living at
the end of the said three years, or any
issue of her body, then my will is, and
so I devise and bequeath the said hun-
dred and fifty pounds to be set out by
my executors and overseers for the best
benefit of her and her issue, and the
stock not to be paid unto her so long
as she shall be married and covert ba-
ron; but my will is that she shall have
the consideration yearly paid unto her
during her life, and after her decease
the said stock and consideration to be
paid to her children, if she have any,
and if not, to her executors and assigns,
she living the said term after my de-
cease; provided that if such husband
as she shall at the end of the said three
years be married unto, or at, and after,

R r r

account of his life, in our vol. for 1751, p. 150 & seq. see also Shakespeare

GENERAL INDEX.

do sufficiently assure unto her, and the issue of her body, land answerable to the portion by this my will given unto her, and to be adjudged so by my executors and overseers, then my will is, that the said hundred and fifty pounds shall be paid to such husband, as shall make such assurance, to his own use.

Item, I give and bequeath unto my said sister Joan twenty pounds, and all my wearing apparel, to be paid and delivered within one year after my decease; and I do will and devise unto her the house with the appurtenances in Stratford, wherein she dwelleth, for her natural life, under the yearly rent of twelve pence.

Item, I give and bequeath unto her three sons, William Hart, ——— Hart, and Michael Hart, five pounds apiece, to be paid within one year after my decease.

Item, I give and bequeath unto the said Elizabeth Hall all my plate that I now have, except my broad silver and gilt boxes, at the date of this my will.

Item, I give and bequeath unto the poor of Stratford aforesaid, ten pounds, to Mr. Thomas Combe my sword, to Thomas Russel, Esq; five pounds; and to Francis Collins of the borough of Warwick, in the county of Warwick, gent. thirteen pounds, six shillings, and eight pence, to be paid within one year after my decease.

Item, I give and bequeath to Hamlet Sadler twenty six shillings, eight pence to buy him a ring; to William Reynolds, gent. twenty six shillings, eight pence to buy him a ring; to my godson William Walker twenty shillings in gold; to Anthony Nash, gent. twenty six shillings eight pence; and to Mr. John Nash twenty six shillings, eight pence; and to my fellows John Hemyng, Richard Burbage, and Henry Cundell, twenty six shillings, eight pence apiece to buy the rings.

Item, I give, will, bequeath, and devise unto my daughter Susanna Hall, for the better enabling of her to perform this my will, and towards the performance thereof, all that capital messuage or tenement, with the appurtenances in Stratford aforesaid, called the New Place, wherein I now dwell, and two messuages or tenements, with the appurtenances, situate, lying, and being in Henley Street

within the borough of Stratford aforesaid; and all my barns, stables, orchards, gardens, lands, tenements, and hereditaments whatsoever, situate, lying, and being, or to be had, reserved, preserved or taken within the towns, hamlets, villages, fields, and grounds of Stratford upon Avon, Old Stratford, Bushaxton and Welcombe, or in any of them, in the said county of Warwick; and also all that messuage or tenement, with the appurtenances, wherein one John Robinson dwelleth, situate, lying, and being in the Black-Friers in London, near the Wardrobe; and all other my lands, tenements, and hereditament, whatsoever; to have and to hold all and singular the said premises, with their appurtenances, unto the said Susanna Hall, for and during the term of her natural life; and after her decease to the first son of her body lawfully issuing, and to the heirs males of the first son lawfully issuing; and for default of such issue, to the second son of her body lawfully issuing, and to the heirs males of the body of the said second son lawfully issuing; and for default of such heirs to the third son of the said Susanna lawfully issuing, and of the heirs males of the body of the said third son lawfully issuing; and for default of such issue, the same to be and remain to the fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh sons of her body, lawfully issuing, one after another and the heirs males of the bodies of the said fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh sons lawfully issuing, in such manner as it is before limited to be and remain to the first, second, and third sons of her body, and to their heirs males; and for default of such issue, the said premises to be and remain to my said niece Hall, and to the heirs males of her body lawfully issuing; and for default of such issue, my daughter Judith, and the heirs males of her body lawfully issuing, and for default of such issue, to the right heirs of me the said William Shakespeare for ever.

I give unto my wife my brown bed with the furniture.

Item, I give and bequeath to my said daughter Judith my broad gilt bole. All the rest of my goods, chattels, leases, plate, jewels, household stuff whatsoever, after debts and legacies paid, and my funeral expences discharged, I give,

life, and bequeath to my son-in-law John Hall, gent. and my daughter Susanna his wife, who I ordain and make executors of this my last will and testament. And I do intreat and appoint the said Thomas Russel, Esq; and Francis Collins, gent. to be overseers hereof. And do revoke all former wills, and publish this to be my last will and testament. In witness whereof I have hereunto put my hand, the day and year first above-written, by me

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

Witness to the publishing hereof,

Fra. Collins,
Julius Shaw,
John Robinson,
Hamlett Sadler,
Robert Whattcott.

Probatum coram Magistro William Byrde Legum Doctore Commissario, &c. vicesimo secundo die Mensis Junii Anno Domini 1616. Juramento Johannis Hall unius ex. et cui, &c. de bene et jurat reservata potestate et Susannæ Hall alt. ex. &c. cu vendit, &c. petitur.

Mr. M'Carty's, Opinion in the Case of Lieutenant Patrick Ogilvie and Katharine Nairn. (See p. 434.)

The proceedings in the trial of Lieutenant Patrick Ogilvie and Katharine Nairn, being now under the Consideration of his majesty and his Privy Council, the following signed Opinion of Mr. M'Carty, an eminent English Counsellor, was presented along with them; which shows the Reasons why reprieves have been granted this unfortunate Gentleman.

Have read a great deal of the proceedings in the affair of the unhappy prisoners, Katharine Nairn and Lieutenant Patrick Ogilvie, under sentence of death for the heinous crimes of incest and murder. Crimes of so black a dye, charged on persons who, until that time, had preserved unblemished characters, should be attended with the most evident proofs to gain credit in the opinion of mankind, at least of the most judicious part of it. Among the vulgar, it is much to be wondered, every calumny, however ill-

supported, finds an easy admittance.

It seems to me extremely hard on the prisoners, that they should be tried at the same time for crimes of very different natures. The indictment charges, "That they have presumed to commit, and are guilty of art and part of both, or one or other of the said crimes of incest and murder, &c." Adding the two crimes in one indictment, makes the prisoners be exposed to a greater odium, and creates a stronger prejudice against them. I think, in the law of England, a charge, that the prisoner at the bar was guilty of one or other of two crimes, would have vitiated the indictment. It is laid down as a rule in Co. Entr. 278, that the fact is never laid in the disjunctive. And in 5 Mad. 137. Rex, against Stocher, it was ruled that an indictment, setting forth that the defendant *murderavit, vel murderari causavit*, is not good; for these are different crimes.

In the present case there is a further disadvantage; for as I am informed, the trial for incest and the trial for murder, are to be had in a quite different manner. In the first, the trial is *januis clausis*; and in the other it is *januis apertis*; the last method being more public, is less exceptionable. In the case of these unfortunate prisoners, the whole was carried on *januis clausis*; every allegation and deposition in support of one branch of the indictment, had an effect on both; but this I think was rather prejudice than real conviction.

I am of opinion, that, if the crimes charged are considered severally, and the evidence produced to support one crime is taken singly, without the assistance of the other, no jury in England would have found the prisoners guilty.

If the facts alledged as a proof of the incest, were given as a proof of the carnal knowledge on an indictment for a rape, it is impossible a jury could find the defendant guilty. I think they would not be admitted as a proof of criminal conversation, to intitle a husband to damage on an action of trespass. There is not one fact attempted to be proved, that may not be literally true; and yet the defenders be innocent of the crime of carnal knowledge. The conjectures of women of very indifferent characters, and

of very malicious dispositions, may naturally lead to the worst things; but these conjectures are not evidence, when there is a possibility that the parties may be innocent. I do not know that, in our law, any presumption of a criminal conversation operates in any circumstance, but that of being *solus cum sola, et nudus cum nuda*; in all other circumstances a positive proof is required. It often happens, that a man is indicted for a rape and acquitted; and yet the court directs a prosecution for an assault, with an intent to commit a rape. In cases of that nature I doubt not but the witnesses in the present case would have boldly asserted, that a rape had been actually committed. The mind of the principal witness was strangely prepossessed; she could hear distinctly what the good lady Eastmilk could neither hear nor see.

If they were to be tried on the murder singly, the proof there will appear as defective. There is not one positive proof that Thomas Ogilvie died of poison. The surgeons who attended, declare that the symptoms might arise from natural causes, a violent bilious cholick. It was proved that Thomas Ogilvie, the day before his death, and some days before that, had complained of pains in his bowels, and had called for, and taken drams in several places to procure ease. These most certainly were not the effects of poison taken on the morning of the day on which he died. Why might not these pains have increased the day on which he died, without the interposition? The matter might have been cleared up by opening the body. Surgeons were present and ready to perform the operation, but were prevented by the person who has spirited up the prosecution, and who is to be the only gainer by the death of the prisoners.

The great rule of evidence is to have the best proof the nature of the case can admit. That certainly has not been produced in this case: It was not opposed by the man who wishes their destruction. The incest is supposed to be certain, because the husband is supposed to have been poisoned: And, on the other hand, the man is believed to be poisoned, because there is a supposed proof of incest.

Under these circumstances, it is difficult to find any means to prove the innocence of the prisoners, after a verdict and judgment. The 19th article of the union confirms the jurisdiction of the court of session; and in the same terms it confirms the jurisdiction of the court of justiciary. It mentions nothing of an appeal from the court of session to the house of lords, yet those appeals are frequent. It mentions nothing for or against appeals from the court of justiciary: It certainly does not exclude them.—There lies an appeal from the court of exchequer in Scotland to the house of lords. To admit an appeal from the two supreme courts in Scotland, where property only is concerned, and not to admit an appeal from the third supreme court, where life, honour, property, and posterity are concerned, appears somewhat extraordinary.—By the same articles of the union, it is enacted, that no causes in Scotland be cognoscible, or any judgment from thence be recognised, received, or altered, by the court of Chancery, Queen's Bench, or Common Pleas, or any other court in Westminster-Hall. This negative clause as to Westminster-Hall and the courts there, seems to imply a power of recognising and altering causes and judgments in the house of lords. I think it is the common rule of construction.

I believe there are few instances of appeals from the court of justiciary; but that is not a proof that such appeal cannot lie. I remember a petition of appeal was sent from Scotland in the affair of Barrisdale: There was some difficulty made about presenting the appeal. Lord Bath was applied to; but he said, it was a branch of business he never meddled in, nor was he disposed to meddle for the future in any public affair, unless it was such as was of the highest importance to the nation; however, he would go to the house and mention it to the chancellor; and, in some days after, being called upon, he said, he mentioned the affair to the chancellor, but that it was unnecessary to struggle as to the petition, as the king, out of his gracious disposition, would give the same relief that was aimed at by the petition.

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For the London Magazine 1765.



Prince Edward Duke of Kent. This young man is the only son of the late Duke of Kent, and is now a Captain in the British Army. He is a very handsome young man, and is very popular with his countrymen. He is now in the possession of a large estate in the county of Kent, and is very fond of his country. He is also very fond of his countrymen, and is very kind to them. He is a very good man, and is very worthy of his title. He is a very brave man, and is very brave in his actions. He is a very good man, and is very worthy of his title. He is a very brave man, and is very brave in his actions. He is a very good man, and is very worthy of his title. He is a very brave man, and is very brave in his actions.

65. of judiciary to the house of lords, the only court of Great Britain which is not subject to that jurisdiction; writs of error go from the King's bench to the house of lords, even in cases of high treason.---It is not a common practice I confess, but yet it has been done. I see neither reason in law why the proceedings of the court of judiciary might not fall under the review of the supreme court, as well as those of the court of session.

14, 1765. (Signed) A. MCARTY.

To the PRINTER, &c.

ALLOW a Caledonian to mention a few anecdotes to the honour of that great patriot and statesman Mr. Pitt.

The 4th of December, 1757, Mr. Pitt was declared secretary of state, in which high station he only continued till the 5th of April, 1758, when he resigned; and on the 29th of May following had the seals again delivered to him, which he continued to hold till the 18th of September, 1761.---It is in this period that the great commander did what never any of his predecessors had done before, uniting the hearts of North Britons in the general cause of fighting against the enemies of their king and country. The measures he laid before his royal master, were all approved of; the execution was completed, by giving encouragement to the sons and relations of the deluded clans and parties; yea, some of themselves, who had followed him too long, the fate of the race was reversed.

Battalions upon battalions were raised in the remotest parts of the Highlands; Frasers, Macdonals, Camerons, Macleans, Macphersons, and other disaffected names, were in their heads, chieftains, or commanders, got commissions; the lower ranks were ready to follow, endeavouring to be first enlisted: by this stroke he drained the country of men that might have been useful. A second battalion of Royal Highlanders was soon sent to America; Farlow's and Petitot's, with others were soon recruited in the same manner; Fraser's and Montgomery's soon trod the wilds of America; while Morris's ploughed the

ocean, and assisted at completing the conquest of Pondicherry: nor were the sons of liberty, in the plains of Minden, and forests of Germany, wanting of the assistance of these *breakless* gentry; while the battalions of Campbell and Keith acted the part of good and faithful subjects to their king and country, and the annals of the times bear witness.

That I may not forget the marine department, let me join issue with some of my old shipmates. Will ever Pitt's act (so I called it) that secured, in so easy and rational a manner, the payment of the seamen's wages, be forgot?

To conclude, let your party-writers go on; obligations we are under to the patriot and great commoner, he is a branch descended from an ancient knightly family in our northern clime; and, as a tribute due, we only beg leave to mention facts, and acknowledge a grateful remembrance of good deeds done, in that glorious period of his administration. I am, &c.

A CALEDONIAN.

WE have obliged our readers, this month with a fine resemblance of the present emperor, Joseph II. who was born March 3, 1741, elected king of the Romans, March 3, 1764, and succeeded his father as emperor of Germany, September 18, 1765. He married, September 7, 1760, an infanta of Spain, who died Nov. 27, 1763, leaving issue a princess. He married, secondly, the princess Josephine of Bavaria, Jan. 33, 1765.

Description of the Orange Tree, and the Cinnamon Tree. (See the annexed Plate.)

AURANTIA MALUS, the orange-tree, is not very tall, but has a thick, woody, branched root, which spreads very much, and is of a yellow colour on the inside. The trunk is hard, whitish within, and has an agreeable smell, and it is covered with a greenish, smooth, white bark. The branches are numerous, flexible, and of a beautiful green, with a few thorns thereon. The leaves are somewhat like broad leaved laurel, and are always green, thick, smooth, broad, and ending at each end in a point, with a foliated pedicle in the shape of a heart. When held up to the light there appears to be a sort of holes in them like

Mr. Pitt's grandmother was Elizabeth Innes, of the House of Innes, in Murrayshire, whose family has been in possession of that estate since the time of king Robert de Bruce.

St. John's wort. The flowers grow in bunches, and are rosaceous, consisting of five white petals placed in a ring, with many stamina, which have yellow apices, or heads; at the bottom and center of the cup there is an orbicular placenta, which sustains a roundish pistil with a long tube, that turns into a globous fruit, covered with a rind, which is very well known. There are several kinds of oranges, as the common Seville orange, the sweet Seville orange, the China oranges, the curled leaved orange, the striped curled leaved orange, the horned orange, the common striped orange, the hermaphrodite orange, the willow leaved orange, commonly called the Turkey orange, the striped Turkey orange, the pumple nose, or shaddock orange, the double flowered orange, the common dwarf, or nutmeg orange, the dwarf striped orange, the dwarf China orange, the chiding orange, the distorted orange, the large warted orange, the starry orange, and the orange with a sweet rind. Many sorts of these oranges are cultivated in England, though more for curiosity than the fruit they produce; and of late years some of them have been planted against walls, with frames of glass to cover them in the winter. Likewise some curious persons have planted them in the open ground; and have had covers for them, which have been taken away in the summer; by this means the fruit have ripened so well as to be extremely good for eating. However in hard winters it is very difficult to preserve them.

Orange peel is an excellent bitter, especially that of Seville oranges, and strengthens the stomach, helps digestion, attenuates gross humours, dissolves wind, and eases cholic pains proceeding therefrom. It is an ingredient in tinctures, called stomachic bitters, and is now common in taverns, where they mix it with a glass of wine and drink it before dinner to create an appetite. This perhaps might be proper sometimes when used sparingly, but it is now turned into a great abuse. The essential oil distilled from the rind is also proper for the same uses, when two or three drops are taken upon sugar, as well as the peel when it is candied. The pulp of sweet oranges is cooling, quenches thirst, and excites the appetite; but

the juice of four oranges not serves to make a cooling drink in weather, but is of late found to be excellent against the scurvy. Some pretend that a whole sweet orange before the fit of a tertian ague, often prevent it.

CINNAMOMUM, Cinnamon, a well-known spice, it being a that is sometimes exceeding thin, sometimes pretty thick, and rolled into a sort of tubes or pipes of different lengths. The substance is light and fibrous, but brittle; and the colour is of a yellowish red, with an acrid, pungent, pleasant, agreeable taste, and a most delightful smell. It is the second and inward bark of a tree called *Canella Zeylanica*. It is commonly taken from trees that are three years old, in the spring or autumn; and the ash coloured outer bark is taken off, and then it is cut into pieces and exposed to the sun, when it is drying it rolls itself in the manner it is brought to us. When the tree is stripped of its bark, it continues naked for two or three years, and then another grows again, which serves for the same purpose. When it is distilled fresh, it yields plenty of oil, but when old and dry very little; however it is of two sorts, one of which sinks to the bottom of the water, the other swims on the surface. The last is pale, but the former is of a reddish yellow colour, but they are both limpid and of a most fragrant smell: but when they are tasted they are exceeding pungent. When the bark of the root is distilled, it yields an oil with a volatile salt or camphire, which is lighter than water, is of a yellowish, and soon flies away. It has a strong smell, between camphire and cinnamon, and has a very pleasant taste. The camphire got from it is exceeding white, and has a much stronger smell, than the common sort; but is extremely volatile, and takes fire immediately, whose flame leaves nothing behind it. The fruit of this tree is a long roundish berry, somewhat above the third of an inch long, and is green at first, but afterwards turns dusky blue, sprinkled with white specks. Under the green pulp is a thin brittle shell containing a roundish kernel. It is common in the island of Ceylon, where it grows plenty as hazel trees with us.



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THE COMMISSIONER OF MINES AND
GEOLOGY, DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Этот проект - единственный закон в РФ.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

THE HISTORY OF THE 18th CENTURY OF PARLIAMENTS, &c.

The History of the last Session of Parliament, &c.

The History of the Session of Parliament, which began Jan. 10, 1765, being the fourth Session of the Twelfth Parliament of Great-Britain; with an Account of all the material Questions therein determined, and of the political Disputes thereby occasioned without Doors. Continued from p. 450.

MARCH 12th, as soon as the house had agreed to the resolution that day reported from the committee of ways and means*, it was ordered that a bill be brought in upon the said resolutions, and the gentlemen who had prepared the last mentioned bill were, with Mr. Paterson, ordered to prepare and bring in the same: On the first of April, they were instructed empowered to make provision in the said bill for amending, explaining, and enforcing, several provisions in the acts of parliament relating to the revenue of the general letter office or post-office, and office commonly called the penny post-office; and accordingly, on the 4th, Mr. Parkinson presented to the house, a bill to alter so much of an act made in the 9th year of the reign of Queen Anne, as relates to the charges for the conveyance of letters and packets, between London and the British dominions in America, and within the said dominions, &c. when the bill was read the first time, and ordered to be read a second time, which it was on the 22d, and afterwards passed through both houses in common course, so that it was ready for, and received the royal assent on the 15th of May, being then styled, An act to alter certain rates of postage, and to amend, explain, and enlarge, several provisions in an act made in the 9th year of the reign of Queen Anne, and in other acts relating to the revenue of the post-office. In this act the reader may see an extract in London Magazine for June 1765, p. 311, and from thence he must see that the regulations for the postage of American letters are much better than those contained in the said act of the 9th of Queen Anne, because there are fewer in number, and consequently more easily retained; yet by the new regulations a much larger sum of money will, I believe, be raised than was ever raised by the old regulations, which will be an advantage to our revenue, but very far from be-

ing an advantage to our trade; for the postage of letters being now made a monopoly, is become a considerable burden upon our trade, especially that between Great Britain and America.

The conveying of letters and packets with expedition from one town, or one part of the country, to another, as well as that of furnishing horses for gentlemen riding post, was, I believe, at first set up by private men, for their own particular emolument, and in great cities or market towns was probably set up by several different men every one of whom endeavoured as usual to ingross the trade to himself alone; for which purpose some of them who had interest at court, obtained the appellation of being the king's post master, or the king's post house, which in this trade had greater effect, than it can have in any other, because people cannot judge for themselves, they must depend upon the character of the person they employ, by which means the appellation became really profitable, and of course was upon every occasion warmly solicited, and contended for.

Upon the restoration of king Charles II. the necessity of establishing an annual public revenue was become apparent, and every method for raising it was thought of, except the antient and right method of raising it upon men of property, by a regular and just assessment, in proportion to the share of property, or rather of the annual income, (as the public revenue was now to be annually raised) which every man was known, or reasonably supposed, to be possessed of: Among other methods then thought of this trade of conveying letters, and furnishing post-horses, was one: It was known to be a profitable trade, therefore a monopoly of it was resolved on, and that monopoly was vested in the king his heirs and successors, without any annexation, limitation or restraint; for which purpose the first statute we have relating to the post office was passed

* See before, p. 393.

passed in what is called the 12th, but what was properly speaking the first, of that king's reign. And if proper care had been taken to annex it to the crown, it must be acknowledged that it was one of the best methods then thought of; for this trade is one of the few that will always be best conducted by a monopoly, and the profits by every monopoly ought to be vested in the publick; but then care ought to be taken not to aim at such high profits as may be oppressive upon the people and injurious to our trade in general, of which we must think there is some danger, if we consider how much the profits of this monopoly must have been raised since it was first established, as every one may see by comparing the said act of the 12th of king Charles II. with the post office act of the 9th of Queen Anne the 6th of Geo. I. and the act now under consideration.

Before the said act of the 9th of Queen Anne, there were no rates of postage imposed by law upon any letters passing between this and America, nor any regular packet established. The letters were all carried by trading ships, and delivered or sent according to their respective directions, by the master or people of those ships without paying any thing for the portage from or to America, because the master was not obliged by the said act of Charles II. to deliver them to the deputies of the post-master general at the port town where he landed, as they were all supposed to be letters of merchants sent by masters of trading ships, which are by that act expressly excepted; and there seems to be some reason to think, that the same supposition might have been made even after the said act of the 9th of Queen Anne, with respect to most of the letters sent to or from America, as most of them are to or from merchants settled there, from or to their correspondents here, or from or to planters who have sent and consigned the produce of their estates to their factors here, and in that respect ought to be considered as merchants; for in the clause of this act which enacts that none but the post-master general and his deputies shall have the receiving and dispatching letters, in all places

within this realm and without, where he shall settle any posts, there is this exception: Except letters which concern goods sent by common carriers, and which shall be delivered with the goods without any profit for receiving or delivering them; and except merchants letters, and those of masters of ships, so as such letters be delivered to the persons to whom they are directed, without receiving any profit for them, &c. and the only clause relating to masters of trading ships is in substance as follows: All letters and packets brought by any master of a ship or any of his company, or any passengers, shall be delivered into the post office, forthwith, under the penalty of 5*l.* except as before excepted.

This last clause is introduced by a very plausible preamble, representing that many letters had miscarried, the delivery of them been long retarded by the negligence of masters of ships to the great prejudice of those to whom they were directed, and it is probable, that this might sometimes have happened, which our ministers took advantage of in order to get this clause enacted, for increasing the revenue of the post office; as they did of the complaints of our alehouse keepers, with regard to the loss of the pots in order to subject their licenses to a duty; yet, still, I believe, if a master of any trading ship from America should bring letters from any merchant or planter there, to his correspondent or factor here, or from a gentleman residing in America, to a friend residing in Great Britain or Ireland, relating to presents or other goods sent him by that ship, the master of such ship might refuse to deliver such letters to the post office; and if he took care to deliver those letters safely and expeditiously to the persons to whom they were respectively directed without receiving any profit for same, he could not be made liable to any penalty, even by the act now under consideration, because all such letters are thereby excepted, as are excepted by the said act of the 9th of Queen Anne.

In perusing this act of the 9th of Queen Anne one observation occurred to me, which I cannot avoid taking

* See Ruffhead's statutes at large, 4th edition 1763, act 9. Anne, Chap. 10. Sec.

ice of upon this occasion By a clause in that act it is expressly enacted, that after the 1st of June, 1743, the additional rates of postage by that act imposed were to cease and determine, and none were afterwards to be charged and taken but such as were established by the said act of Charles, II *. Whether the said clause in the act of the 9th of Queen Anne has been repealed, or whether the additional duties have been since continued, by any other act, is what I cannot positively say, because I have not had time to examine the multitude of taxation laws that have been enacted since that time, but so far as I can find, neither of these has since happened; for the act 2. Geo. II. chap. 1. Sect. 1. only continues the post office revenue, as it then stood, during his majesty's life, and consequently subject to the alteration, which it was to undergo in 1743, by this clause of the 9th of Queen Anne; and if by this alteration, the said revenue, with the other revenues appropriated to the civil list, had not produced 800000 l. *per annum*, the Parliament was to make it good. And the Act of the 10th of his late majesty for settling a revenue on the prince of Wales, can relate only to the old duties, because in the preamble it mentions, that part of the post office duties which by the act of the 9th of Queen Anne was vested in her majesty, and therein mentioned to be undeterminable. Neither of these acts can therefore be said to have repealed the said clause, or to have continued these additional duties, and the act of 3 Geo. 1. chap. 1. Sect. 1. near the end, appropriates only the 700 l. a week issuing out of the post-office revenue by the said act of the 9th of Queen Anne, to the fund of that new act to be established, but it continues for ever no rates or duties except such as were before applicable to the payment of the funds which were by the said new act to be redeemed, and no part of the postage duties were before applicable to that payment, except this 700 l. a week, therefore it cannot be said that this act by implication continued the additional postage duties for ever, because the old duties were much more than sufficient for answering this weekly payment,

as we have the following most convincing reasons to suppose.

By the act 7 and 8 Will. III. chap. 30. the post-office revenue was charged with 600 l. a week towards payment of a public debt then contracted, and from the Act 1 Anne, Sess. 2, Chap. 2. we have a proof of its being sufficient for answering that or a much larger sum weekly, for by that act it is charged with 50000 l. *per ann.* to George, Prince of Denmark, in case he should survive her majesty, though it then stood charged with 17200 l. *per ann.* by anterior and preferable grants; from whence we must conclude, that the post office net and clear revenue then amounted to near 70000 l. *per ann.* which was eight years before the additional rates were established, as we cannot suppose that the queen's ministers would at that time have thought of providing an insufficient revenue for the queen's consort, or that he would have been satisfied with such a provision; and we have the authority of parliament for saying, that in 1710, this Revenue amounted to near 100,000 l. for in the said act of the 9th of Queen Anne it is asserted, that the gross produce of it in the year ending at Michaelmas 1710, amounted to 111 6 l. 17 s. 10 d. †. and I do not think we can compute the charges of raising and managing it at above 12 or 14000 l. *per ann.*; though I have seen a state of the civil list fund made by a medium of four years ending at Michaelmas 1726, in which the net produce of that revenue both old and new, is stated at no more than 38970 l. 9 s. 4 d, exclusive of the 700 l. *per week*, or 36400 l. *per ann.* I being in the whole no more than 75370 l. 9 s. 4 d. *per ann.* net produce; but how the gross produce of the old postage duties alone came in 1710 to be 111471 l. 17 s. 10 d, and the net produce of both old and new came in 1726 to be no more than 75370 l. 9 s. 4 d. is what I shall not pretend to account for, as, the parliament has never thought fit to enquire into the cause of this difference, which is the more remarkable, as the new or additional duties could add but a mere trifle to the necessary expence of collecting and managing this revenue.

S s s 2

However,

* See ditto statutes, and ditto act, sect. 39.

† See ditto stat. and ditto act, sect. 42. and act 1 Geo. 1. chap. 1. Sect. 4.

‡ See history of debts and taxes, printed for Cooper, 1753, 4th account annexed part 3d.

However, supposing this state of the net produce of the post office revenue in 1716, to be a true account, yet we cannot suppose that the old duties did not in 1717 produce more than was sufficient for answering 700*l.* per week to the general fund that year established, and therefore we cannot suppose that the additional rates established by the 9th of Queen Anne were continued by the said act 3 Geo. I. Chap. 7. for any longer term than that for which they were first granted, and if they have not been continued by some other act which I have not been so happy as to discover, we must conclude that ever since the 1st of June, 1743, no rates of postage could be legally demanded but such as were established by the said act of Charles II. nor can any other be now legally demanded except such new rates as are established by the act of last session, now under consideration, consequently for the port of a single letter to or from any place in England, not above eighty miles distant, no more than 2*d.* and if above eighty miles no more than 3*d.* &c. can now be demanded by any law now subsisting.

This, I say, must be our conclusion so far as I have been able to discover, and I really believe that this clause of the act of the 9th of Queen Anne has hitherto been overlooked, otherwise it would have been repealed and the new duties revived by that act of the 12th, of his late majesty, which enabled him to make a settlement upon his younger children, or by the act 1, Geo. III. chap. 1st; but if more than the said old duties can be demanded by any law now in force, I hope some reader will be so kind as to point it out, by a letter directed to the publisher of the London Magazine, as my desire of information was my only motive for making this remark upon the said act of the 9th of Queen Anne. Whether the additional rates imposed by that act should, if expired, be revived, is a question of a very different nature; for though it was certainly right to take the trade of conveying letters and packets with expedition from one part of the country to another, out of the hands of private men, and to vest an exclusive monopoly of it in the public, yet even the public ought to take care not to incur the objection made against all monopolies, which is that of

oppressing the people by insisting upon an extravagant profit, especially when the public itself may thereby suffer a loss far superior to the profit it can make by such extravagance, which is really the case with regard to the postage of letters. Most letters of mere compliment will always be sent under franked covers, as long as we have any such thing as franking amongst us, consequently the far greatest part of what is raised by the postage of letters must fall upon those who are concerned in trade, or involved in law, and both are already loaded with so many burdens, that this burden of postage ought to be made as light as possible. The whole of the post office revenue is now it is true, ingrafted either into the aggregate fund or the general fund, and consequently the whole may be said to be applicable to the discharge of the national debt, a most desirable object; an object we should never lose sight of, but do not let us make too much haste for if by pressing forward too fast we should overburden and destroy our trade, we shall lose that, and the alone, which can carry us to the joyful goal: Like a horse who, if too much pressed at the beginning of the race may get the first heat with a general applause, but in the third will be distanced and despised.

I have, as I have already shewn, parliamentary authority for supposing that, by good management, the net produce of the old postage duties may amount to at least 8000*l.* per ann. which I shall call the clear profit reapable by the public from this monopoly, and whether this annual profit ought not, under the present circumstances of our trade to be deemed as high a profit as the public should aim at, is a question that deserves the most serious consideration. Beside this, there will be above 3000*l.* per ann. for expences of management, and this ought to satisfy the most venous maw even of ministers of state, as the whole of it must be distributed in salaries &c. among their relatives and favourites. Therefore, if the clause of the act of the 9th of Queen Anne has not been repealed, nor new duties by that act established continued since 1743, I hope they will be revived; and if the duties have been continued by some law which I have observed, I hope our government

not be rigorous in the execution either of the act of the 9th of Queen Anne, or of the act of last session; because if our people here at home or in America should now and then chuse to send their letters by a private hand, they will have themselves only to blame should their letters be neglected, and the public will always have a considerable profit accruing yearly from this monopoly, without any such rigorous enforcement.

In order to give the history of the next supply bill, I must premise an account of what happened in this session relating to the African trade, for which purpose I shall observe, that on the 28th of January Mr. Wetket (from the committee of the company of merchants, trading to Africa) attended, and being called in, he presented to the house, pursuant to the directions of an act of parliament * a paper intitled, *Answer 1763*, the account of the committee of the company of merchants trading to Africa, distinguishing every article of expence under its proper title. Which paper was then ordered to lie upon the table, to be perused by the members; and on the 8th of February Dr. Hay (from the board of admiralty) presented to the house, pursuant to the same directions †, several papers and accounts relating to the state and condition of our forts and settlements upon the coast of Africa; which were ordered to lie upon the table for the same purpose.

On the 28th of February, a petition of the committee of the said company, being offered to be presented to the house, Mr. Chancellor of the exchequer, by his majesty's command, acquainted the house, that his majesty having been informed of the contents of the said petition, recommended it to the consideration of the house, after which being brought up and read, he set forth, that the petitioners had laid before the house, an account of the sum granted for 1763; and invested the money granted in 1764, in goods and necessaries, for the support of the several forts upon the said coasts; that being sensible of the great regard shown by the house, for the British forts and settlements upon the coast of Africa, they humbly prayed the house

to grant such a sum for the necessary support thereof for the ensuing year, as should seem meet.

This petition was referred to a committee of the whole house for the 12th of March, when, after reading the order of the day, the above mentioned papers were ordered to be referred to it, and the house having then resolved itself into the same, it came to the following resolutions, which being reported by Mr. Bacon on the 14th were agreed to by the house, viz.

1st. That, for the more effectual protection and encouragement of the trade to Africa, the fort of Senegal and its dependencies, and all other the British forts and settlements upon the coast of Africa, lying between the port of Sallee and Cape Rouge, be vested in his majesty.

2d. That, for defraying the expence of maintaining the said forts and settlements, as well as for the benefit and encouragement of the manufactures of this kingdom, it may be proper to confine the exportation of gum senega from Africa to Great Britain only; and to lay a duty upon the reexportation thereof from Great Britain.

3d. That the British forts and settlements upon the coast of Africa, lying to the southward of Cape Rouge, do continue vested in the company of merchants trading to Africa.

As soon as these resolutions were agreed to, the act of the preceding session for vesting the fort of Senegal in the African company, was read, whereupon it was ordered, that leave be given to bring in a bill to repeal the said act, and to vest, as well the said fort and its dependencies, as all other the British forts and settlements upon the coast of Africa, lying between the port of Sallee and Cape Rouge, together with all the property, estate, and effects, of the said company, in or upon the said forts and settlements and their dependencies, in his majesty: and for securing, extending, and improving the trade to Africa. And Mr. Bacon, Mr. Rice, Mr. Dyson, the Lord Orwell, Mr. Gascoyne, Mr. Jenyns, and Mr. Eliot, were ordered to prepare and bring in the same. On the 21st of March, an address was ordered to be presented to his majesty, that he would

* See Lond Mag. 1752, p. 267. and act, 23 Geo. 2 chap 31. sect. 25.

† See ditto act, sect. 30, 31.

would be pleased to give directions for laying before the house, estimates of the charge which might be necessary, for the support of a civil and military establishment, upon that part of the coast of Africa which lies to the northward of Cape Rouge; and his majesty having given directions accordingly, there were presented to the house on the 19th, Estimate of the charge of three independant companies of Foot to be raised, for his majesty's service on the coast of Africa, from the 25th of December 1764, to the 24th of December 1765, both inclusive; and Estimate of the expence of supporting and maintaining the civil establishment to be made upon that part of the coast of Africa, situate between the port of Sallee in South Barbary and Cape Rouge, for 1765; both which were ordered to lie upon the table for the perusal of the members, and on the 2d of April there was, with his majesty's recommendation as before, presented to the house and read, a petition of the committee of the said company setting forth, that as the petitioners apprehended, it would be difficult, if not impossible, to preserve and maintain the settlements on that part of the coast near Cape Appolonia, unless a fort should be built there; the building whereof would tend to increase the trade on the gold coast; and that the petitioners were unable to complete so necessary a work, without the assistance of parliament, therefore praying the house to take the premises into consideration, and to grant them such relief as to the house should seem meet.

This petition was referred to the committee of supply, and on the 19th the above mentioned first and third resolutions of March the 14th, and also the aforesaid estimates presented on the 19th, were likewise referred to the same committee, where they were the cause of the resolutions of that committee agreed to by the house on the 20th*. And on the 26th the said bill for repealing &c, was presented to the house by Mr. Bacon, when it was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time; presently after which an address was ordered, that his majesty would be pleased to give directions for laying before that house copies of such memorials, petitions, or other papers,

as had been presented or laid before his majesty in council, or the commissioners for trade and plantations, by Mr. George Glas, relative to the discovery of a harbour upon the coast of Africa, together with copies of the several representations made to his majesty upon the said memorials, by the said commissioners, and the orders of his majesty in council thereupon; and his majesty having given directions accordingly, a number of papers were, in pursuance thereof, laid before the house on the 2d and 3d of May, which were then ordered to lie upon the table; and the said bill having on the 1st. been read a second time, and committed to a committee of the whole house, the house on the eighth, in a committee, made a progress, and then resolved to proceed further on the 10th, which order being put off to the 13th, on that day, as soon as this order was read the last mentioned papers were referred to the said committee, and then the house having resolved itself into the same, went through the bill with several amendments, and next day upon the report ordered it to be ingrossed; after which it passed through both houses in common course, and received the royal assent at the end of the session.

[To be continued in our next.]

The Minister's Answer to the Emperor's Japan's Queries. (See p. 461.)

S I R,

UPON this short unexpected warning, to answer your imperial majesty's queries, I should be wholly at a loss, in your majesty's august presence, and that of this most noble assembly, if I were armed with a weaker defence than my own loyalty and integrity, and the prosperous success of my endeavours.

It is well known that the death of the empress Nena happened in a miraculous juncture; and that if she had lived two months longer, your illustrious family would have been deprived of your right, and we should have seen an usurper upon your throne who would have wholly changed the constitution of this empire, both civil and sacred; and although that empress died in a most opportune season yet the peaceable entrance of your majesty's father was effected by a

annual series of miracles. The truth
 of this appears by that unnatural re-
 bellion which the Yortes raised,
 without the least provocation, in the
 first year of the late emperor's reign,
 which may be sufficient to convince
 your majesty, that every soul of that
 denomination was, is, and will be for-
 ever, a favourer of the pretender, a
 mortal enemy to your illustrious fa-
 mily, and an introducer of new gods
 into the empire. Upon this founda-
 tion was built the whole conduct of
 your affairs; and, since a great majori-
 ty of the kingdom was at that time
 reckoned to favour the Yortes faction,
 who, in the regular course of elections,
 must certainly be chosen members of
 the senate then to be convoked; it
 was necessary, by the force of money
 to influence elections in such a man-
 ner, that your majesty's father might
 have a sufficient number to weigh
 down the scale on his side, and there-
 by carry on those measures which could
 only secure him and his family in the
 possession of the empire. To support
 this original plan I came into the ser-
 vice: But the members of the senate,
 knowing themselves every day more ne-
 cessary, upon the chusing of a new se-
 nate, I found the charges to encrease;
 and that, after they were chosen, they
 insisted upon an increase of their pen-
 sions, because they well knew that the
 work could not be carried on without
 them: And I was more general in my
 promises, because I thought it was
 more for the honour of the crown,
 that every vote should pass without a
 division; and that when a debate was
 proposed, it should immediately be
 decided, by putting the question.
 Sir, the date of the present senate
 expired, and your imperial majes-
 ty is now to convoke a new one; which
 I confess, will be somewhat more ex-
 pensive than the last, because the Yortes
 your favourable reception, have
 again to reassume a spirit whereof the
 country had some intelligence, and we
 saw the majority of the people with-
 out proper management, would be
 all at that fatal interest. However,
 I dare undertake, with the charge on-
 ly of four hundred thousand sprangs*,
 to return as great a majority of sena-
 tors of the true stamp, as your ma-
 jesty can desire. As to the sums of

money paid in foreign courts, I hope
 in some years, to ease the nation of
 them, when we and our neighbours
 come to a good understanding. How-
 ver, I will be bold to say, they are
 cheaper than a war where your ma-
 jesty is to be a principal.

The pensions, indeed, to senators
 and other persons, must needs increase
 from the restiveness of some, and
 scrupulous nature of others; and the
 new members who are unpractised,
 must have better encouragement. How-
 ever, I dare undertake to bring the
 eventual charge within eight hundred
 thousand sprangs. But, to make this
 easy, there should be new funds raised
 of which I have several schemes ready,
 without taxing bread or flesh, which
 shall be referred to more pressing occa-
 sions.

Your majesty knows it is the lauda-
 ble custom of all eastern princes, to
 leave the whole management of affairs
 both civil and military, to their visiers.
 The appointments for your family,
 and private purse, shall exceed those
 of your predecessors: You shall be at
 no trouble, further than to appear some-
 times in council, and leave the rest to
 me; You shall hear no clamour or com-
 plaints; Your senate shall, upon occa-
 sions, declare you the best of princes,
 the father of your country, the arbi-
 ter of Asia, the defender of the op-
 pressed and the delight of mankind.

Sir, hear not those who would most
 falsely, impiously and maliciously in-
 sinuate, that your government can be
 carried on without that wholesome, ne-
 cessary expedient, of sharing the pub-
 lic revenue with your faithful deserv-
 ing senators. This, I know, my ene-
 mies are pleased to call bribery and
 corruption. Be it so: But I insist,
 that, without this bribery and corrup-
 tion, the wheels of government will
 not turn, or at least will be apt to
 take fire, like other wheels, unless they
 be greased at proper times. If an an-
 gel from heaven should descend to go-
 vern this empire upon any other scheme
 than what our enemies call corruption,
 he must return from whence he came
 and leave the work undone.

Sir, it is well known we are a trad-
 ing nation, and consequently cannot
 thrive in a bargain where nothing is to
 be gained. The poor electors, who

run

* About a million sterling.

run from their shops, or the plough, for the service of their country, are they not to be considered for their labour and their loyalty? The candidates, who, with the hazard of their persons the loss of their characters, and the ruin of their fortunes, are preferred to the senate, in a country where they are strangers, before the very lords of the soil; are they not to be rewarded for their zeal to your majesty's service, and qualified to live in your metropolis as becomes the lustre of their stations?

Sir, If I have given great numbers of the most profitable employments, among my own relations, and nearest allies, it was not out of any partiality, but because I know them best, and can best depend upon them. I have been at the pains to mould and cultivate their opinions. A bier heads might probably have been found, but they would not be equally under my direction. A tradesman who hath the absolute command of his dogs, will hunt more effectually, than with a better pack, to whose manner and cry he is a stranger.

Sir, Upon the whole, I will appeal to all those who best knew your royal father, whether that blessed monarch had ever one anxious thought for the public, or disappointment, or uneasiness, or want of money for all his occasions during the time of my administration? And, how happy the people confessed themselves to be under such a king, I leave to their own numerous addresses; which all politicians will allow to be the most infallible proof how any nation stands affected to their sovereign.

Lelop-Aw, having ended his speech and struck his forehead thrice against the table, as the custom is in Japan, sat down with great complacency of mind, and much applause of his adherents, as might be observed by their countenances and their whispers. But the emperor's behaviour was remarkable; for, during the whole harangue, he appeared equally attentive and uneasy. After a short pause, his majesty commanded that some other counsellor should deliver his thoughts, either to confirm or object against what had been spoken by Lelop-Aw.

A benevolent Address to the English Deputies.

My dear countrymen!

As you must be sensible that I will attend to what I shall say with seriousness, and impartiality, suppose you to be convinced of the being, and providence of God, or of the existence of an infinitely perfect being, who not only made, and preserves, but also governs the world; and particularly superintends the affairs of mankind, and will call us to an account for our behaviour; but to relate what is commonly looked upon as a divine revelation. And as, if this system be really of the high authority of which it is said, and by many thought to be, I apprehend your condition to be very dangerous, I shall represent your danger to you, in order to engage you to shun it.

That there can be no danger in unbelief, it seems, you argue, because as you say, believing is an act, not of the will, but the understanding; and that accordingly it is neither in our power to believe what appears incredible, nor to refuse to believe what we judge credible. But this is a great mistake. Believing is so far a voluntary act, that though we cannot believe what appears to be false, nor refuse to believe what we judge to be true, we can refuse to believe not only what is true, but what we most judge to be so, if we would attentively, and impartially consider the evidence, there is of its truth. And thus disregarding the credibility of it, it is as much in our power to disbelieve the most credible thing in the world, as it is to be ignorant of the truth of any demonstrable proposition, whatever, by not attending to demonstration. Now herein I take to be that the guilt of infidelity consists; which, upon carefully examining its nature, will be found to be very great. If indeed, after due consideration of the nature, and evidence of a system of religion, said to be derived from heaven, a person thinks it to be an imposture, he cannot be culpable for not believing it. But if his unbelief be owing to his not duly considering the reasons he has to believe it must be highly criminal. That

the duty of creatures to examine, with the utmost care, the evidence of what is proposed to them, in the name of their great creator, and has any probability of having him for its author, is indubitable. To refuse, or neglect to do this, betrays such a want of regard for his divine majesty, as must be acknowledged to be very criminal, and therefore justly to deserve his dreadful displeasure. It argues the person, who is guilty of such impiety, to be far from having the profound reverence for the adorable author of his being, and awful regard for his will, which he manifestly ought. Nay, it shows that he minds him but little, if at all. And what then must such impious behaviour merit from the divine justice? And how highly must it concern you to consider whether you be not chargeable with it? That the gospel is proposed to you in the name of the great God of heaven and earth, and that there is, at least, a probability of its being derived from him, cannot be denied. Have you considered its credentials with the seriousness which its claim to a divine original requires, and with hearts sincerely disposed to embrace, and submit to it, if you should see reason to think your maker its author? Or are you impiously neglected to examine the credibility of it, or examine it with minds prejudiced against it? Whether of the two last be the case, will be in vain to plead in excuse your unbelief, that you cannot believe what you will: for the true reason of it is, you are not disposed to believe because you have not a due regard for him, whose message it is said to be.

But, perhaps, you will say, you have examined the pretensions of the christian religion to be a divine revelation, and had some things relating to it unaccountable, and others incomprehensible; and therefore cannot believe it. But why cannot you believe the revelation of the Bible, though you cannot account for every particular circumstance of it? Can you account for all the dispensations of providence? If not, and you nevertheless believe a divine providence; why cannot you believe a divine revelation, which is in some respects unaccountable?

But it is not only unaccountable, but likewise in several particulars incomprehensible; which you think another reason for rejecting it. But are you sure a divine revelation cannot contain any thing, but what you can comprehend? Are there not many things undeniably true which surpass human comprehension? And do not you yourselves give your assent to other matters of this kind? Do you fully comprehend either what reason teaches concerning the nature and attributes of God? or even what you experience in yourselves? Can you form an adequate notion of an unoriginated infinitely perfect spirit. Or conceive how your souls and bodies are united; or mutually act upon and affect each other? Nay, do you clearly comprehend how you perform any action of life——So much as how an act of your will stirs your finger? If these, and numberless other phenomena of nature exceed, as you must acknowledge them to do, man's comprehension it can be no just objection to the truth, or divine original of a revelation, that it teaches incomprehensible doctrine. If we could account for all the ways of providence, and comprehend both the works, and nature of our great creator, there would be some weight in these objections; but, since we are so far from being able to do either, it seems strange they should be thought to invalidate the evidence of the inspiration of scripture. That there are things in the gospel revelation, for which we cannot account, and doctrines above our comprehension, is really a presumptive argument of its truth, rather than a proof of its falsehood. In these respects the accounts given us therein of the great governor of the world's dealings with mankind, and of his incomprehensible nature, resemble the course of his providence and the doctrines of reason concerning him. And the more what the Bible says of the being and providence of God is like what reason and experience teaches us relating thereto, the more likely certainly it is to be true. For therefore, I doubt, will the impossibility of accounting for any thing related in the sacred volume, or of comprehending some things taught therein, be from justifying your rejecting it, as an imposture. And it deserves to be well considered,

with what face such creatures as we are, whose knowledge is undeniably so very imperfect, will be able to plead the unaccountableness, or incomprehensibleness of what we are taught in the name of our great creator, as an excuse for disregarding it, and what regard is like to be paid to such an excuse, when we shall be called to an account for such behaviour. That you may be able to approve your conduct, in this important matter, to the governor and righteous judge of the world, is the sincere wish of

Your affectionate countryman,
and humble servant,

J. L.

*A second Letter to the Rev. Mr. Bowman,
in Defence, &c. (See p. 18.)*

Rev. Sir,

I shall not repeat my answers, as you repeat your trifling remarks; or think every pert empty stricture of your's worth notice. Your first considerable attack, in these second remarks, is, in consequence of my allowing, that to say we are justified by a faith which includes obedience, does not tend to encourage licentiousness;---here you would fain insinuate that you never had said any thing to give occasion for charging you with ever meaning a faith differently circumstanced. "Do I (you say) advance a different kind of faith? Where? in what part of the work? point it out if you are able." Had you, sir, quoted my words entire, as you do, by halves, five lines before, you could scarcely have had the front to challenge me thus: you quote me as saying, "but then, is this, think you, what the people have all along understood by your faith only?"---Here you stop; but I had farther added, distinguished in capitals, and accompanied with your proofs (such as they are) "that our works are not necessary." I apprehend that every one will consider him, who contends for *faith only*, and in the same discourse declares that *our works are not necessary* to salvation,

• See Rem. Mag. for June, the two last columns, p. 291.
† Pag. 290, line 19.

§ In another place however, on my urging this consequence, "then we may be without them" [works] you say "rightly observed" [p. 290, second column] and again p. 291, first column at the top "I apprehend (you say) we are saved without them"---but you do not mind contradicting yourself.

|| You may see this topick more largely handled in Sherlock's discourse concerning the knowledge of Christ, p. 124-134.

as undoubtedly meaning by *faith* no other than *faith which* works. And so, sir, you actually consider it, at the very time of our being saved by it; of our being put in possession (you intend) of *absolute* salvation, begun in this life, but to extend through all eternity;---for you say, "We cannot obey till we are in a state of salvation!"---so that a man is brought into a state of salvation *without* works.---It is a faith *unaccompanied with works* of which you assert thus much, and, according to this, we are put in possession of irreversible salvation by a mere *faith*, which is the utmost stretch of Antinomianism. You might then have spared your expostulations which follow, as altogether ridiculous. You next would get rid (if you could) of the consequence with which I charge this doctrine. You supposed that I had proved it absurd to say that works are necessary to salvation; on this ground (I observed) may people say, then are we secure of salvation without any obedience on our part? You reply,---"I do not apprehend they may say so." But let us consider whether they may or no; *works not necessary to salvation, therefore are not necessary at all*; a specimen of fine reasoning this! And you think you have got rid of the objection;---But every one else believe, will think that it stands it did.

If works be not necessary to salvation, then their defect will not affect salvation; for if it would, then it not been true that they were necessary to salvation. Their omission affect that only to which they are necessary, which so long as it is something, and not salvation, men may withstanding be secure thereof. Now does not your witty stroke for a bad reasoner, which you produce by way of smart comparison, come you mightily?

You agree with me that the per-

which your tenet thus gives occasion for, does tend to undermine men's obedience, and to open a door to licentiousness; — but you would nobly shift off the blame from the supporter of the tenet, to the person who deter him from it, shews the consequence of advancing such doctrine. It happens, sir, that I teach men not to trust to a misrepresentation which teems with such a consequence. You now come upon the subject of condition, and a meritorious cause; and are absurd enough to dispute their differing at all.

Whatever, sir, comes short of that merit, which could of its own worth and interest procure a thing, cannot be the meritorious cause; — a condition may be greater or less, and approach nearer to, or be removed farther from, this; and even have no degree of merit at all. A man may have deserved to be hanged, and be spared by an act of mercy, on condition of behaving as he ought for the future; — which condition sure would not hinder him from being an act of mercy — and presently transfer all over to merit in him.

It is not pretended that works were any how concerned in procuring the grant and offer of the all-gracious gospel covenant; as if there had been any claim or title to such a grant. But that having once embraced it by which mens past sins are freely remitted, they are restored to God's favour in the gospel, and shall finally inherit eternal life, through the merits of Christ Jesus, if they obey the author of their salvation.

This connection, which our main-tenance good works, has with our final salvation, is what we intend by calling them conditions thereof. We mean nothing thereby like their meriting it, an adequate return and just due, which is what some of our early writers meant to exclude them from doing, by those very expressions that many now would pervert to the wholly excluding them, even as simple conditions; their being conditions implies nothing, as I said, like it.

A condition, sir, is nothing more than a particular required; — take the famous Dr. Hammond's definition *;

"A condition, is a qualification of the subject required to make him capable---or a *causa sine qua non*." — Something necessary to be done, as we would attain that whereof it is made a covenant-term; a thing commanded and appointed, with which if we comply not, we forfeit the favour of the commander. Such are good works in respect to final salvation. And their being such is what is meant in saying they are conditions. It requires but little discernment to know, that it neither follows from their necessity that they merit — nor from their not meriting that they are not necessary.

If any one should bequeath to the infant son, of a highly deserving and valued friend, an estate of twenty thousand pounds a year, under the tie and condition that he should keep up the mansion house, and reside in it when he came of age; this though a condition absolutely necessary (being thus stipulated and enjoined) to be complied with, would not ever the more merit the twenty thousand pounds a year. Nor would any, the simplest person, confound this condition, with the procuring cause of bestowing it on him. And I cannot conceive how it comes, that some persons cannot hear of any conditions without which we shall not be saved, but presently they confound the idea of conditions with the meritorious cause; and run immediately into all manner of unchristian reproaches and censures against the user of such language, as if he were the vilest of heretics — One who, "exalts human pride instead of humbling it." — An opposer of the merits of our Lord and Saviour — who, "instead of leading the sinner to Christ, weary and heavy laden, sensible of his own inability to help himself, keeps him from him, by puffing him up with a conceit that he has some merit in himself, — and such vile misrepresentations. It is not, that they are not told, that nothing is intended by the term, more than has now been declared; which indeed it is a marvel that they should want to be told: In vain does any one declare, that he speaks of works as required † — not as meriting; they go on with their clamours, just as if he had given no

T t t 2

eclaircissement

* Hammond's works, vol. 1. pag. 271. View of some Exceptions to practical

† Such a necessity, quâ condition, is intended, as the text, Heb. v. 9 expresses, which attributes

eclaircissement, nor used any precaution to hinder their making so gross a misconstruction. In short, they will not hear his explanation—they will not part with the pretence for quarrelling—they are determined he shall be wrong, and that they will have the last word, though it be nothing at all to the purpose. And they may have it, and welcome; I shall never envy them, nor struggle with them for it.

You next ask—“But how are we to perform these conditions?”—It has been proved that we can do no good works till we have faith; and when we have faith, we are in a state of salvation; it must therefore be lost labour to enforce obedience in order to salvation, when we cannot obey till we are in a state of salvation. I now should think it not altogether lost labour, if the case only be that we may forfeit this advantage, for want of obeying. O! but you allow of no imperfect, no conditional state of salvation,—being then once in a state of salvation, not to be forfeited, for such it seems you design; [see p. 291] from line 32 of the first to line 25 of the second column] it cannot prevent their salvation, if they never trouble themselves at all about doing good works. This plain consequence, sir, is alone sufficient to show the badness of your scheme, and that it is neither consistent with reason or scripture. I had given you a true scriptural state of this, which has no such consequences, but secures our duty, with a just regard to grace.† You say nothing to invalidate this, but only that it “ends with the gift of God, is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord; excellent truly.” Eternal life is the gift of God, and yet we must perform some conditions (for which we have no ability) in order to obtain it. Indeed, sir, you may give yourself airs, and cry, excellent! but you expose nobody’s ignorance but your own. We teach, that repentance and amendment of manners shall be accepted at the day of judgment, not as a plea sufficient in itself,

attributed to Christ the being the author of eternal salvation, to all them that believe in him.

See Mr. Locke’s note on Eph. ii. 8. and Dr. Taylor on ep. Rom xii. 9. viii. p. 99, 1st edit.

† See my second letter in Mag. for Jan. p. 19, the 2d col. line 44, with note at bottom.

‡ Ep. Pet. from ver. 3 to 11.

§ Mag. for Feb. p. 71, at the top of the second column to line 21.

but sufficient through faith in Christ the son of God;—well, then might St. Paul speak of eternal life, which even an unfinishing obedience had been infinitely short of *meriting*, in the language he does, notwithstanding that repentance and amendment are required of us as conditions of God’s favour. This text excludes only *proper merit*, sir, all regard to qualification in those God gives it to.—And St. Paul accordingly himself says, that the end of our having fruit unto holiness is *eternal life*; but the end of the contrary is death. I wonder you did not see, that your excellent truly affected him as much as it does me. The plainest and certainest things, sir, in his epistles, are to this effect, as I before observed. Of that paragraph you take no notice; nor of many others to which a direct answer was necessary; as any one, on reviewing my letters, will observe. But your parenthesis says we have no ability. St. Peter gives us this advice;—having received all things that pertain unto Life and Godliness—add to your faith, virtue, &c. &c. and give diligence to make your calling and election sure.

The charge of uncharitableness and a damning spirit towards us, for differing from you in favour of *Christian good works* and gospel obedience, you frankly confirm, and would make St. Paul partaker with you; but he has a view to a quite different case.

To my description of the length which some extend your notions, you reply by saying; “if you would impute that I had advanced such a doctrine, be pleased to point it out.” Well sir, though you need not have taken it to yourself, yet you have thus much right to it, that you at least give the occasion of going to lengths; in proof of which I refer you to the collection made from your work in my third letter §: You add “recollect the passages you quoted your first letter.”—for them, sir, have accounted in my second and third letters. “To which, you say, you may add the following from p. 37.”

the faintest Antinomian of all, fir, will say as much as you say in the passage quoted from thence; Tobias Crispe is said as much—and pleaded for works on the same footing;—allow me but to deny their being necessary for salvation, and they will allow them to be necessary for other purposes. Now the mischief is, that if men should not be so much concerned for those other purposes, to which only they are necessary, they would be thereby holden to performance, for salvation, by the supposition, is not endangered, and what then is to come of goodness of life? It is a great amends, for denying their being necessary to salvation, to allow them to be necessary on other accounts, as you observe to the latter end of your remarks, p. 191. and as Crispe, the Antinomian, does. He says [*Christ alone exalt.* Vol. I. p. 207.] "our own righteousness is good in its kind, and for its proper uses."—Such as—"the justification of our obedience and objection to God—the setting forth of the praise of the glory of the Father of God" [p. 70.] "the actual glorifying of God in the world that our services may glorify God" [p. 193.] "the doing good in the world and being profitable to men."—[p. 70.] "by he will not have our salvation at all depend on it." What you say to get rid of the force of 1 Tim. vi. 19. and afterwards of Gal. vi. 14. where we are enjoined to holiness, &c. is beneath notice: to sit down seriously to answer such low shuffling evasions, is to do too much honour, and to affront readers understandings. I believe too, that I hardly need say any one, that the term *saved* is always used in an absolute sense—either for the pardon of past sins, or being put in possession of sufficient grace to obtain salvation through Jesus Christ;—as, on our improvement thereof, we shall not fail of being eternally saved; though by neglect we may lose our happy advantages [*non participes esse possunt.*] And, in the same sense, it is used, Eph. ii. 8, 9, 10, which you quote. Dr. Taylor has

given its plain rules for discovering when the term is used in the one or the other meaning.——Wherever any blessing is assigned to all christians, without exception; wherever it is said not to be of works; wherever christians are exhorted to make a due improvement of it, and threatened with the loss of God's blessing, and of eternal life if they do not; there the expressions, which signify that blessing, are to be understood in a general sense, as denoting a gospel privilege, profession, or obligation. And in this general sense, *saved, elect, chosen, justified, sanctified*, are sometimes used; and *calling, election*, are, I think, always used in the new testament. But when any blessing denotes real holiness as actually existing in the subject, then it may be understood in the special and eminent sense; and always must be understood in this sense, when it implies the actual possession of eternal life. And in this sense *saved, elect, chosen, justify, sanctify, born of God*, are sometimes used &c. These things, fir, it becomes a divine and a scholar to know. And had you attended to this rule, you could never have built what you have done here, and presently after, upon this expression.

The following passage of mine, because you could do nothing else with it, you have terribly defaced and mangled—You give it thus—"In a word, if you assert that they [works] are not necessary, then we may be saved without them," [rightly observed, you add] but why did you omit, and the objection holds good, [viz. of your doctrine encouraging licentiousness] which is part of my sentence and by just consequence follows:—"but (my reasoning proceeds) if we cannot be saved without them, then are they conditions of salvation." Here again you leave out the following words, "and as such are necessary; your assertion then is not true, and the objection is entirely removed." [Good reader turn to the passage as it stands in my letter, and compare it with his manner of citing it.] You then say "it happens a little unluckily, that you have taken for granted what remains to be proved, viz. that we

See my second letter, Mag. for Jan. p. 20, last column from line 17.
 Read Mr. Locke's excellent note upon the word *saved* in Eph. ii. 8.
 See Taylor on ep. to Rom, xii. p. 95 in first edit. 6. 243, 244. and p. 99, 230.
 11. and 234. 3. cannot

1765
do not wink when objects approach so
their eyes as to endanger them; and
this I take to be a proof that they are
blind. I fear, Sir, you either mistake me, or
you, in what we say on this subject.
I do not mean that the near ap-
proach of an object alone is concerned
here, abstracted from the force of light,
tending such, or such a distance, rush-
ing into the eye, which is so much the
stronger, the nearer the enlightened
object is to that organ. Consequently I thought, if a strong
light, held before the eye of a new born
infant, produced no effect in altering
the pupil, nor eyelids, by offending
them by its splendor, or impulse, that
it was a proof they did not see, *alias*,
were in a few days, after birth, really
blind. To this you say, that I declare
myself to be of a different opinion.
What, of a different opinion, that if
a strong light be presented to a new born
babe, and it excites no alteration in the
eye, nor eyelids, by making the pu-
pil contract, and the eyelids to twinkle,
it be no proof of their being then blind?
Surely, Sir, I say again, you must ei-
ther mistake me, or I you, very much,
or what can be a greater proof;
Because, you add, the case would be
exactly the same, if an adult blind, from
his birth, were made to see; What
do you mean that their eyelids would
not twinkle upon the sudden rushing
of light strongly striking their retina,
which is my meaning in the other case?
I cannot say indeed how it might be
with such, having never tried them,
but I should think the strong impression,
the first impulse of light would make up-
on that tender organ, would constrain
them also to wink often to defend the
eye. If not, the case even then might
not be gavelled, as the infant's eye,
is fully disposed to see the first offer of
light, which an adult eye, far want of
the use of action of the retina, for
many years perhaps, might not be so
very susceptible of. The human disor-
der, so that I think the two cases
may not be exactly similar. I do not
know. When you say, Neither distance
nor motion are objects of the visive
faculty, they can no more be seen than
they can be heard. As this may seem
a strange assertion, &c. It does not
seem so to me, but yet I know not, how

it was brought in here, for I mentioned
neither distance nor motion, but only
the natural effect of presenting a strong
light to the eye of a new-born babe,
concluding if it has none, the child is
born blind, by means of the pupillary
membrane intercepting the light, and
preventing its entering the eye at, and
for some time after, the birth, in order
to admit the rays gradually, and not all
at once, to the damaging of that so
tender an organ. So that either your
laconic style, or my own present absence,
puzzles me here very much to trace out
the argument. As for Bishop Berkeley's
New Theory of Vision I have read,
but it is rather too abstract and me-
taphysical for my own apprehension,
and what I do not understand, I do
not like to meddle with; besides,
for all he was so learned an author,
that New Theory is not approved of
by our most able opticians, but it is
reckoned a strange notion, peculiar to
himself, and as odd and singular as that
of his Ideal World. See the Edinburgh
Medical Essays, vol. III. p. 331.

Wherefore to declare again, what I
mean and no more, I will repeat what I
said, and then produce my authorities
for the same; then if you can dis-
prove the assertion, you will oblige the
curious by your more instructive in-
formation.

My position was this, That among
the many wonderful provisions nature
in her wise oeconomy procures in ani-
mals, in order to prevent future detri-
ment, she has curiously guarded the
pupilla of the fetus's eyes with thin
little membranes spread over those two
passages appointed for admittance of
light, which perform, for a short time,
the office of curtains, purposely to
guard the tender eye from the too sud-
den, and strong, impulse of the rays
striking all at once the sensible retina
at their first entrance, at birth.

This temporary blindness continues
a few days after the babes are born,
more or oftener, according to the par-
ticular occurrence of circumstances;
so gradually and slowly do we arrive
at the use of both our animal and ratio-
nal faculties. This, I considered with-
out any regard to distance or motion:
a great light at a distance acting equally
as strong as a lesser one nearer the eye;
neither did I any ways imply, that the
babe

babewhen it beheld it, could judge of the distance, or motion, if they had even been objects of the visive faculty; so that after all, I am at a loss to know, that what you have objected against me, has any thing to do with what I wrote last May on this subject.

Now for my authorities, and I conclude. Dr. Albert Haller, president of the Royal Academy of sciences, at Gottingen, by dissections discovered a membrane covering the pupil of the eye in several scotus's delivered in the 9th month; he injected the same with oil of turpentine, and vermillion, and afterwards with a thicker matter composed of wax, whereby he discovered some small ramifications arising from the vessels of the Iris, which he had thereby filled; they were extended across the aperture of the pupil, and floated at freedom in the aqueous liquor; and before him, the same pupillary membrane was discovered by M. Wachen-dorff, as may be seen in the *Commercium Novimbergense*, anno 1740, Hebd. 18. Whence it is inferred, new born infants see nothing, and it is some days, if not weeks, before the approach of a candle, or the offer of some injury can make them wink. If this membrane did not remain over the pupil for some time after birth, it would be quite needless, and it is useful then, because the eyes of infants are not properly disposed to receive the luminous rays all at once, but by degrees. Wherefore it is that puppies are whelped blind, but after a quite different manner, by means of their eyelids being shut and glued together. For certain it is, they are destitute of any pupillary membrane; but, for a more particular account of this curious article, I refer you to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, in the supplement for the Year 1757, and am, sir,

Your humble servant,
JOHN COOK.

No. B. Whereas several anonymous patients do often send letters to me for advice, desiring answers in the *London Magazine*; this may acquaint such, it is not to be expected that this Magazine can be filled so with affairs of private life; wherefore, unless they sign their names, and the place of their abode, for the future, they will put it out of my power to return any answer to their cases.

J. COOK.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IN the introduction to Salmon's Geographical Grammar, page 16, he says, "among many reasons for the motion of the earth, one is, that, if the earth does not move round the sun, the sun must move with the moon round the earth; now he says, as the distance of the sun to that of the moon being 10000 to 46 and the moon's period being less than 28 days, the sun's period would be found no less than 24 years, whereas in fact it is but one year."

Another author to prove the motion of the earth, says, as the cube of the moon's mean distance from the earth is to the cube of the sun's mean distance from the earth; so is the square of the moon's periodical time to the square of the sun's periodical time whose square root is the time the sun would require, to perform one revolution round the earth; if he moves as he appears to do and the earth is at rest.

The numbers he makes use of are as follow:

Mean distance of the moon from the earth in English miles 240000

Mean distance of the sun from the earth, in English miles 81000000

Time of one revolution of the moon round the earth = 27 days 7 hours min. = 27 days 32 minutes.

The time of one revolution of the sun round the earth = 463 years min. above 463 years and three quarters.

Your inserting the above, in hope some of your learned correspondents will clear up the seeming contradiction, and give the true answer, much oblige many of your constant readers, as also your humble servant, No. 4, 1765.

Kennington Oct. 4, 1765.

A Family-piece.
BENEVOLENT is between forty and fifty, very agreeable in his person and polite in his address; he is roughly acquainted, with all branches of polite literature, and, with the exact erudition of a scholar, unites elegant taste of a gentleman. His knowledge is not confined to books; he

died mankind, and though he chu-
 not to embarrass himself with the
 of a public employment, yet
 he looks upon a private sta-
 as the post of quiet, yet, no
 is more capable of discharging
 duties of a dignified character,
 more willing to be serviceable
 his country with his person, than his
 With these intellectual accom-
 plements, and patriotic principles,
 there is no man to whom the *stren-
 gth of Horace* can be
 more properly applied. To these
 attainments of the head,
 and valuable qualities of the heart, is
 added that winning embellishment, good
 humour, which makes both the former
 and the latter appear with redoubled
 force, and render him the delight of
 who move within the circle of his
 acquaintance. His whole life is the
 If there is any charitable, selfless
 body contributes with more readi-
 ness and alacrity to its support than
 generous; he is never contented
 with verbal compassion, but hastens
 to relieve by his beneficence every ob-
 ject worthy to be assisted. At all Mo-
 ble meetings, his vivacity enlivens
 the whole company, and the tempered
 brightness of his conversation keeps
 up and increases the convivial felicity.
 All interesting consultations, when
 questions are started, and
 points proposed, his judgment
 constantly applied to, and his ideas
 generally applauded. It is
 to say that a man of this
 beloved, esteemed, and revered;
 not to love, esteem, and rave
 is amiable a character, would be
 void of sense, and destitute of
 the terms of the term
 Comelia, the wife of a distancellant
 one natural part, but shines
 in every scene of domestic life, with per-
 fect propriety, and grace.
 is a few years younger than her
 husband, and though not handsome
 striking figure together. She has
 great deal of penetration, cheerfulness
 and sensibility, and performs the
 duties of a wife, a mother, and a mis-
 tress, entirely to the satisfaction of her
 husband, her children and her servants.
 Flavia, the offspring of
 a happy pair, have more good and
 agreeable qualities to recommend
 than most young people of their
 age.

age, for they are both in their teens.
 Flavia is a lively, healthy, young fel-
 low of quick parts, and with high no-
 tions of honour in the strictest sense of
 the word; that he would not commit
 an action on his own name, if he could
 have the wealth of the East in one hand,
 and the riches of the West in the other.
 He is learned enough for the school,
 and valiant enough for the camp, and has
 fit to carry a crossier, or grasp a truncheon
 as any bishop or general in his
 majesty's dominions. He has but one
 capital failing, and that is an excess of
 good nature, which too often carries
 him beyond the bounds of discretion
 in the warm exertion of his generosi-
 ty, and makes him too often the dupe
 of cunning, and the tool of falsehood.
 But this surely is a pardonable failing;
 nay, productive of much public good;
 though a few private individuals are dis-
 tressed by it. Good nature is the prin-
 cipal pillar of society, and the world
 would be filled with human savages,
 were it not for this strong benevolence
 of soul which distinguishes the majority
 of mankind from the brute creation,
 notwithstanding the many corruptions
 which have crept into the heart, with
 the improvements of the mind.
 Flavia is a gay, good humoured,
 laughing, loving creature, full of frolic
 and fire; the darling of her parents,
 and the delectable companion of all who
 are acquainted with her. But this
 gaiety is not of the flashy kind; it does
 not consist in a noisy exhibition of frothy
 expressions, and a variety of ridiculous
 gestures. It is not the pert chattering
 of a giddy girl, but the natural over-
 flowing of an honest heart, happy in
 itself, and eager to communicate
 its happiness to others; which makes
 her conversation pleasing, and of the
 middle size, a little inclinable to plump-
 ness, but makes a graceful appearance.
 She has a frank, open countenance, and
 a pair of such spirited eyes, that every
 body is struck at first sight, and try
 out charming with a rapid accent.
 When a woman hears this epithet she
 has great reason to be satisfied with
 her person, and to think herself suffi-
 ciently handsome, for without that
 inexpressible something which alone
 is able to, extort so animating admi-
 ration from the lips of the man
 who beholds her, she will in vain be
 possessed of all the beauty which colours

can paint, or which numbers can describe.

A Panegyric on Money, in the Shandean Style.

Querenda pecunia primum. HOR.

Get money, money still. POPE.

GET money! wholesome, excellent advice, believe me. For let the moralist harangue, from January to December, on the danger of riches, and din your ears, even to deafness, with dissuatives from the pursuit of wealth, I'll venture to affirm (the reader will be so obliging, as to remember, what sort of a world it is, in which I make this assertion) a man had better be without common honesty, common sense, food, raiment, and consequently life itself, than without money, plenty of money. Yes, you'll say, enough to command the necessities and conveniences, and, if you will, some of the superfluities of life. Pho! Pho! That will never do, that will never do; that will never serve a man's turn; at least in such a system of things as we are at present concerned with. This will very plainly appear only by asking a few obvious questions. What will make a man universally respected at all times, and in all companies, whether he deserve it or no? money. What will give him the name of a gentleman, without his possessing so much as one of the qualifications that belong to that character? money. The defects of person, morals, and understanding; how are they all supplied? By money. In short, money, all-powerful money, will make a man any thing, every thing, what he pleases, and when he pleases.

The ladies too find their advantage in having this great idol of the world in their possession. For what is it will supply the place of beauty, atone even, for ugliness; nay give charms to deformity itself. Money of Matrimony, said the punster, is now become a matter of money. I am afraid, he spoke the truth. For which reason, the following is humbly submitted, to the printers of the public papers, as a proper form for a matrimonial paragraph, than what they generally make use of. Yesterday was married at St. — church, George —, Esq; of — to Miss —

eldest daughter of Sir —, a most agreeable young lady; for she has a very handsome fortune.

Only hear what a lady says on the subject;

'Tis not those paltry, counterfeit, French stones which in our eyes you see. But our right diamonds that inspire, And set your amorous hearts on fire. 'Tis not these orient pearls, our teeth That you are so transported with; But those we wear about our necks, Produce those amorous effects; Nor is't those threads of gold, our hair The perriwigs you make us wear, But those bright guineas in our chests That light the wild-fire in your breasts.

"The man has no wit, that cannot, from the rising of the lark, the lodging of the lamb, vary deserve praise on money. It is a theme as potent as the sea. Turn the sands into eloquent tongues, and money is an argument for 'em all." When a man speaks it draws

—Audience, and attention, still as night Or summer's noon-tide air—

MILTON

If what he says happen to have little or no meaning in it, the nicest in the company is too polite to be offended at it. But, if it be the offspring of reason, it comes usher'd into a world better recommended than by the graces of elocution, makes it irresistible to the hearts of the whole company, and confirms every one present in that favourable opinion he is always entertained of his honourable lordship's abilities. Should he please begin a laugh (though it be introduced as Hercules was by the orator, that slugged in by the head and shoulders) it immediately wears the stamp of authority, flies with success round the room, and discovers at once the general taste and discernment of the company.

That wealth will thus wrench from fools, is evident. It's most instant appendages will do it, however removed from the possessor. Observe it's influence in the single article of dress: it descends from my stable, and, passing him, will command respect even in the collar of the pointer that follows him.

66. You may perhaps be absurd enough to imagine, if the fortune you possess has been transmitted to you by your ancestors, and be no acquisition of your own, that it conveys no particular merit to you. A very great mistake, I assure you. Merit and money, sir, now days, are synonymous terms. The man of worth is always a worthy man. When nothing else will procure you esteem, your guineas will. To fetch the commonest instance: Suppose you take a airing: They never fail to give you the road; they open every gate in your way, they make you the grand object of attention in the places you pass through; and move the hats and caps of all who shall be so happy as to get a sight of you. "*Pernocant nobis, peregrinantur, rusticantur.*" It were profanation absolutely to employ those words of Tully on any other occasion; but in the present case I am sure I do it without the least scruple of conscience. Nothing makes you so welcome at another person's table, as this single consideration, your being a man of fortune. Your company gives him exquisite pleasure. Why? Because it satisfies his vanity. Besides by some fly

vehicle or other, it is ten to one, but he conveys to you this important piece of information, that he "is no beggar himself," and so enjoys a second means of gratifying his pride, at the trifling expence of giving you a dinner. This it is to be rich; while poverty haunts a man like a fiend, wherever he goes, and almost drives him from the face of the earth: If you call any where, it mislays the key of the cellar. Meet a person; he does not know you. Speak to him, and he is surpris'd at your insolence.

O gold! Thou great idol of the world, in what words can I praise thee, and not extenuate thee at the same time? To what can I compare thee? I will not once mention the sun; thy influence is far more universal than his. Thou art the great *το πᾶν* He that wants thee, wants every thing; he that hath thee, possesses all things!

And now, reader, take the sum of all in one word, there is no disgrace like that of a thread-bare coat: no crime so great, as that of poverty: And consequently, no folly so flagrant as the contempt of riches.

Philochrusos, Suffexikos.

THE DISCOVERY. A real and interesting Story.*

C H A P. I.

The Exordium or Opening.

COULD I have believed, Mr. Bellmont, your kindness to me directed by motives of self interest, self gratification, I should have patiently endured the worst effects of distress and poverty, rather than have thrown myself under your protection. Encouraged by that humanity you have even studiously displayed, your friendship for Mr. Davers, for I begin to think it was never I sought an asylum in your house; I sought under your hospitable roof, I found some relief from my sorrows; but how miserably am I disappointed, what terrible sounds have I heard! Dare you, sir, profane the term friendship by applying it to the basest person? Or can you hope a reciprocal affection from a woman who could be brought to make a market of her virtue, and break the most so-

lemn vows that can bind a human creature? I make no comparisons between Mr. Davers and you—it is sufficient he is unfortunate and that thence I am doubly unhappy. Yet his misfortunes render him still dearer to his wife, as she cannot say they were brought on him either by dishonesty or extravagance. And would you, sir, rob him of that which is, perhaps, the chief spur to his endeavours to extricate himself from them? The unbated affection, the tender endearments of the woman he loves? Forbid it heaven! No such thoughts can really exist in the bosom of the generous Bellmont. Oh! If he is false to virtue, false to friendship; if he is ungrateful to the man from whom he has derived so much happiness—where alas! shall we seek for those amiable propensities! Let reason, sir, get the better of wild

U u u z — and we are obliged greatly, to Humanus, for his agreeable present, which shall be continued monthly, until concluded.

and seductive passion—could I lend the ear attention to your hated proposals; though a short lived gratification might be the immediate consequence; yet dreadful would be the after horrors that must harrow up your bosom, the shame that must take possession there. Too late you would find you had exchanged for peace and quiet of mind, anxiety, pain, and all the usual attendants of guilt. But—

These words, spoken by a plaintive but harmonious voice, were not unnoticed, though the persons of the speaker and her companion could not be discerned, as they were concealed by the dark of the evening, and the umbrageous shade of a fine grove, not far from the pleasant village of Greenwich, which formed a delightful avenue to an house of a very magnificent appearance, well known to be the summer retreat of the rich and generous William Bellmont, whose family and fortune less distinguished him, than his various acts of benevolence, which had endeared him to the whole county, flowing from a soul enlarged by extensive researches into the stores of science and learning, and thoroughly informed in the knowledge of his duty towards his creator and his fellow creatures. At the last word, a torrent of sighs interrupted the voice of the fair speaker, as it seemed to be, which were followed by expressions, in a manly key, which could not be distinguished, as the parties seemed to have moved considerably at a distance from the spot they first occupied.

On each side of the grove, which was inclosed with an high haesence, of Chinese paling, sloped delicious lawns, which extended a long way and were terminated by two canals, and which in this warm season (the month of August) were much resorted to by the neighbouring inhabitants, for whose accommodation, a fine walk had been laid out, the admittance being attended with no other difficulty, than passing open a large gate, whose weight soon, again, barred the entrance of any middle person or obnoxious animal. At the instant these words were spoken, unknown to, and unknowing each other, some persons in different situations, beheld themselves in the green shade, and as they were uttered with all the force of passion, agitated by fear, could give them, and only gently fanning zephyrs breathed around, were dis-

tinctly heard, and caused different effects, according to the different dispositions of the hearers. Again, however, the persons approached nearer, and their voices became plainer and more distinct. "My dear Lucy, forgive me the familiarity of that term, which love draws from me; pure dare not call it, but fierce as ever fills a human heart: be calm, be composed, you are in no danger here, then why these cruel agitations, why those tears falling from those eyes, which beam upon all the world but me, with pleasing glances? Why that heaving breast and torrent of sighs, which seem to burst the bosom, the residence of every virtue. Oh! Mrs. Davers, you need not remind me of my duty; every obligation of honour, of conscience, is before me in full conviction; but an unhappy passion will, spite of me, overcome. I have not, without difficult conflicts, brought myself to the resolution of making you a declaration which has so alarmed you. And immediate death, if annihilation were follow, I cannot suppress my flames. Here, oh! Here, I will never leave your feet, till you extend your compassion to me—till you bless me with those charms—" "Unhand me, ravisher, the female replied—unhand me—or I will make your whole family witnesses of your shame—heaven will not desert me—help!—murder! oh! I am lost—for ever lost!"—These last words were spoken in a wildness and precipitancy truly alarming. Dr. Williams, who with his nearest auditors, stood erect upon legs, and with an emphatical air, and tugging up the waistband of breeches, as was his usual custom when in a hurry of spirits, whispered exclaimed, "poor creature! I am—I do not know you—what a wretched age we live in! Let us retire, we have no further business here, if we can prevent—however, we must not be witnesses of vice—heaven protect thee, creature! thou hast my duty y'prayed for thy deliverance—make haste—come along!" "Sure papa, the boy replied, you will not go before you assist the lady—hear how piteous she screams—just such a voice as dear sister's! I wish I were able to succour her." "Sirrasi, come all appearances are deceiving—some

baggage, perhaps,—but, however, dangerous to interfere with our future—the world will be wicked—we only wish their reformation—we are not bound to run into danger ourselves,—we must sometimes wink at what we cannot mend!” So saying the son trudged away, and the generous, unwilling, and often looking back, followed him, whilst the piercing screams of the sufferer, died away from their receding ears:—

Miss Coulens, a virgin of fifty, and her maid Betty, no sooner noticed what was going forward, than the scream—out, oh! the filthy creatures! set a kind of race to get from the place, and never stopped till they came to the extremity of the lawn; then, turning about, the mistress said, Well Bess, these are fine doings truly! So this is the fine Mr. Bellmont, who could scarce look any of us in the face—so modest—so prim—so virtuous—ay—ay—you see he is no woman—er—I suppose by this time the minx, however she is, has paid for his company—some trollop, I suppose—ugh!—hang her!—I cannot pity her—to be in company with a man—private—in his own house—a married woman too—what could she expect? Ah! Madam, interrupted Betty—be is a fine gentleman—well—what work—what rare doings!—as I am I could almost wish I had been there—my very blood boils—with indignation, I am sure—why madam—must clip her—clasp her—rove—lad! I’m all on fire—at their wickedness! Hussey, rejoined her lady—you talk! as I live you are a wicked—see here my handkerchief is pinned—pin it—this accident has so ordered me!—Oh!—Oh!—I die with fear—let us get home as fast as we can—yet—I should have been glad to know more of this!—O rare Mr. Bellmont!—

Jack Clark, one of the wildest bucks in the whole county of Kent, and known to few in the metropolis for his high spirit, cried out, after hearing the repeated screams of the poor creature, having caught up the occasion to them before; Bravo! Bravo! Encore! To her! To her! Ho! Ho! there he has her! Touch her! and try her! Ho! Ho! Down with her! Down with her! A brave

bona roba! Worth the chase, by G— and away, like all his abandoned, unfeeling fraternity, reeled off to town; for a ramble and a consequent inebriation, had compelled him to take a long sleep in one of the lawns, from whence he had just awoke, when this adventure happened.

Well fare ye, my good folks! Ye acted in exact conformity to the capacity of your heads, and the qualities of your hearts: Ye were, at this moment, a picture of the generality of mankind. Not so, as providence would have it, behaved the generous the disinterested Clayton, a gentleman of superior fortune to Bellmont, his near neighbour, and a colonel in the guards, who, in a philosophical mood had rambled into his neighbour’s inclosure, drawn by the serenity of the air, and the pleasing, yet melancholy stillness of the night:—He had heard the words, or many of them, spoken by the fair complainer, and some of those of Bellmont, with a remarkable concern. His noble soul, which had ever disdained any thing mean or base, shuddered at the thought that the amiable and humane Bellmont should offer violation to virtue, or insult to innocence. Quick as thought, without further reflection he bounded over the fence, and soon sprung forwards into the avenue. For a moment before, however, the shrieks had ceased, and a death-like stillness succeeded; nor in the gloom of the grove could he distinguish one object on either side. Indeed, he perceived, as it were, a great hurry and bustle in the house; lights gleaming from window to window, and all the distant signs of agitation and disorder. “Sure, he soliloquized, as he traversed the avenue, my ears could not deceive me! It was a female voice and Will Bellmont’s! I will be satisfied—even if I break through the bounds of decorum. It is late, but my friendship will excuse my visit,—I may prevent my friend from doing what he may afterwards repent,—I may recal him to honour—I may save an amiable creature from destruction!—These motives will certainly justify me to myself, for this unseasonable disturbance, and, if my ears have been deceived, my account of the deception will still further plead in my behalf.

[To be continued in our next.]

Extra

Extract of a Letter from Jamaica, June 14.

"I Cannot help relating to you, on account of its singularity, a circumstance, which happened to me not long ago in the midst of my distresses, which affected me greatly at the time, nor do I think I shall soon forget it.

One morning taking an airing, along the Piazzas, leading from Kingston to the fields, an old negro, who was sitting there dressing his sores, begged alms of me.—I passed by him without taking any notice of him; but immediately reflecting upon the poor fellow's situation, I turned back and gave him a bit; telling him, at the same time, that I had got but a few more remaining to myself.—The fellow expressed his gratitude in thanks and good wishes for me, and I passed on.

Some days afterwards, having occasion to pass the same way, I again met the same negro;—on my nearer approach, he attempted to come towards me, but his sores disabled him from getting further than a few paces, by which means I had an opportunity of passing him.—Upon this he called after me—I still walked on, however, without regarding him.—But as I continued to go further from him, he raised his voice higher, begging to speak with me.—Curious to hear, what the man had to say, I turned back, when he delivered himself to the following effect:—That as soon as I had left him the other day, he concluded, from what I had said when I relieved him, that I was myself in distress;—it grieved him much to see a Lady in want, nor could he be happy till he saw me again.—He then pulled out a purse containing, as he said, twenty-eight doubloons, and begged me to take it, telling me that he had collected this by begging, and that he could beg more, to make him live; but that a lady could not beg, but must die for want of yam, yam, if she had no money.—I thanked the poor fellow for his generosity, and told him that I had got more money since I saw him, and that I did not want it.—I then asked him, how his master suffered him to beg, seeing he was so old.—He told me, that now he could work no more, his master had turned him out of doors to beg or starve—that he had been a slave from his infancy, and that his sores were

occasioned by constant and hard labour.—After giving him another bit and cautioning him not to discover his money to any body, lest he might be robbed of it, I left him; and could not help reflecting on this Adventure on my return home."

Extract of a Letter from Philadelphia Aug. 8.

THE following tender description and interesting reflections, contained in an account which has just made its appearance here, of General Bouquet's late expedition against the Ohio Indians. After a detail of the conferences and transactions with the several Indian tribes at Munking, the subsequent passages are introduced. "Here I am to enter on a scene reserved on purpose for this place, the thread of the foregoing narrative might not be interrupted.

The scene I mean, was the arrival of the prisoners in the camp; where were to be seen fathers and mothers cognizing and clasping their once-lost babes; husbands hanging round the necks of their newly-recovered wives; sisters and brothers unexpectedly meeting together after long separation scarce able to speak the same language, or, for some time, to be sure that they were children of the same parent. In all these interviews, joy and nature inexpressible were seen, while feelings of a very different nature were painted in the looks of others; first from place to place in eager enquiry after relatives not found! trembling to receive an answer to their questions distracted with doubts, hopes, and fears, on obtaining no account of those they sought for! or stifled into living monuments of horror and woe, on learning their unhappy fate.

The Indians too, as if wholly forgetting their usual savageness, bore a capital part in heightening this affecting scene. They delivered their beloved captives with the most reluctance; shed torrents of tears over them, recommending them to the care and protection of the commanding officer. Their regard to them continued all the time they remained in camp. They visited them from day to day; and brought them what of skins, horses, and other matters they had bestowed on them, while in the fami-

65. families; accompanied with other presents, and all the marks of the most sincere and tender affection. Nay, they did not stop here, but when the army marched, some of the Indians solicited and obtained leave to accompany their former captives all the way to Fort Pitt, and employed themselves hunting and bringing provisions for them on the road. A young man carried this still further, and gave an instance of love which would make a figure even in romance. A young woman of Virginia was among the captives, to whom he had formed a strong attachment, as to call her his wife. Against all remonstrances, the imminent danger to which he exposed himself, by approaching to the frontiers, he persisted in following her, at the risk of being killed by the pursuing relations of many unfortunate persons, who had been captivated or killed by those of his nation.

These qualities in savages challenge our just esteem. They should make us charitably consider their barbarities as the effects of wrong education, and not notions of bravery and heroism; while we should look on their virtues as marks, that nature has made them fit subjects of cultivation as well as us; and that we are called to our superior advantages, to yield them all the helps we can in this way. Cruel and unmerciful as they are, their habit and long example, in war, whenever they come to give way to the native dictates of humanity, they exhibit virtues which christians need blush to imitate. When they once determine to give life, they give every assistance with it, which, in their apprehension, belongs to it. From every inquiry that has been made, it appears, that no woman thus saved, is preserved for base motives, or need the violation of her honour. No otherwife treated by the persons adopting it, than the children of their own body. The perpetual memory of those captivated in war, is a notion which even their barbarity has not yet suggested to them. Every captive whom their affection, or whatever else, leads them to save, is soon incorporated with them, and fares alike with them.

These instances of Indian tenderness and humanity were thought worthy of particular notice. The like instances among our own people will not seem strange; and therefore I shall only mention one, out of a multitude that might be given on this occasion.

Among the captives, a woman was brought into the camp at Muskingum, with a babe about three months old at her breast. One of the Virginia volunteers soon knew her to be his wife, who had been taken by the Indians about six months before. She was immediately delivered to her overjoyed husband. He flew with her to his tent, and clothed her and his child in proper apparel. But their joy, after the first transports, was soon damped, by the reflection that another dear child, of about two years old, captivated with the mother, and separated from her, was still missing, although many children had been brought in.

A few days afterwards a number of other prisoners were brought to the camp, among whom were several more children. The woman was sent for, and one supposed to be her's, was produced to her. At first sight she was uncertain but, viewing the child with great earnestness, she soon recollected its features; and was so overcome with joy, that literally forgetting her sucking child, she dropt it from her arms, and catching up the new-found child in an extasy, pressed it to her breast, and, bursting into tears, carried it off, unable to speak for joy. The father seizing up the babe she had let fall, followed her in no less transport and affection.

Among the children who had been carried off young, and had long lived with the Indians, it is not to be expected that any marks of joy would appear on being restored to their parents or relatives. Having been accustomed to look upon the Indians as the only connections they had, having been tenderly treated by them, and speaking their language, it is no wonder that they considered their new state in the light of a captivity, and parted from the savages with tears.

But it must not be denied that there were even some grown persons who shewed an unwillingness to return. The Shawanese were obliged to bind several

of their prisoners, and force them along to the camp, and some women, who had been delivered up, afterwards found means to escape, and ran back to the Indian towns. Some, who could not make their escape, clung to their savage acquaintance at parting, and continued many days in bitter lamentations, even refusing sustenance."

The following paragraph, from the speech of the Shawanese Chief, on delivering his prisoners, is a strong proof of what is above observed, concerning their tenderness and affection for the captives whom they had preserved.

Fathers (says he to the English), we have brought your flesh and blood to you: they have been all united to us by adoption; and although we now deliver them, we will always look upon them as our relations, whenever the great spirit is pleased that we may visit them. We have taken as much care of them as if they were our own flesh and blood. They are now become unacquainted with your customs and manners; and therefore we request you will use them tenderly and kindly, which will induce them to live contentedly with you."

*Some Account of Daphne and Amintor.
A Comic Opera, in one Act. As it is
Performed at the Theatre Royal in
Drury-Lane.*

IN the preface to this little piece the reader is informed, that it is a paraphrase of the oracle of Mons. St. Foix, which is frequently performed at Paris with constant applause, which, says the author of this, appears to be little less than what is justly due to its merit, since nothing can be prettier than the idea on which it is founded; or more happily executed, than the character of the girl, in whom love, as the simple production of nature, is drawn in the most lively and charming colours.

The persons represented in this dramatic entertainment, are Mindora, a magician, [Miss Young.] Amintor, her son, [Mr. Vernon.] Daphne, a young princess, [Miss Wright.]

The first scene exhibits a prospect of a garden belonging to Mindora's palace, ornamented with vases and flower-pots. Four white marble statues, representing two men and two women,

the former with flutes, the latter with guitars, appear at opposite sides.

The piece opens with an interview between Mindora and Amintor, in which the latter confesses, that notwithstanding his mother's injunction to the contrary (for reasons which afterwards discloses) he had seen Daphne as she slept, overcome by the heat of the day, on a bed of roses; that he did not see him; but that, transported at the sight of so charming an object, he seized one of her snowy hands, and killed it as she lay; she stirred and fearing she might awake he retired. He tells Mindora that it is in vain to command him any longer to keep out of Daphne's sight; that he has a passion for her, will see her again, and love her so. Upon which, Mindora discovers the reason for the restraint presently laid on him.

Mindora. My art is great; I can in an instant, build palaces, raise tempests; and change a place, the most charming, into a frightful desert; but I see it is beyond my ability to govern a young fool, whose head is turned with love. Well, son, go on; but by your own imprudence, lose Daphne.

Amintor. But what reasons have you for insisting she should not see me?

Mindora. You will know, if you be attentive then. At your birth I consulted the oracle about your destiny; and this was its answer: "The son of Mindora, the magician, threatened with great misfortune, but shall avoid them, and even be happy, if he can make himself beloved by a young princess, who believes herself deaf, dumb, and insensible."

Amintor. Deaf, dumb, and insensible!

Mindora. Judge, Amintor, by my tenderness I have for you, how I am shocked at so dreadful a sentence. I length, however, after much reflection, I hoped, by taking certain measures, not only to overcome the dangers with which you were menaced, but even to bring about the accomplishment of the oracle.

Amintor. Dear madam, impossible.

Mindora. Hear me. When we were about two years old, there was born a princess, the daughter of a neighbouring king; it was Daphne. I instantly conveyed

and, transporting her to this place, inaccessible to all human being, she has been here educated, and served only by statues, to which, by art, I give motion, in short, I have taken every method to persuade her, that she and I are the only two creatures that speak, think, and reason: and that all others, formed merely for use, or amusement, are absolutely insensible, and incapable alike of love and hatred, pain and pleasure.

Amintor. And to what purpose, I beseech you, have you filled her mind with all these false prejudices?

Mindora. To make her believe, when I present you to her—

Amintor. Oh! I understand you; that I also am some uninformed being; some puppet; but better organized than the rest. The thought pleases me, and may succeed. Psyche, before she saw him, believed him a monster; yet she loved him: And Daphne, full of notions you have prepossessed her with, will believe me what the oracle requires she should; and, notwithstanding, love me. Yes, madam, I will instruct her; that intellectual intelligence, that sympathetic force of hearts, will work; and I shall be the happiest of mortals! Come, dear other, let us go this instant and find out: I will be a statue, a piece of insensible marble.

Mindora. Hold; it is not time for you to appear yet. I see Daphne crossing the gallery yonder: leave us; and, in the conversation we have together, read upon it, I will endeavour to remove things so as to bring them to your satisfaction.

Amintor. Must I go? Well then—remember, in leaving you, how much I trust to your care; my fate is in your hands; on you it depends whether I shall be happy or miserable. Think oh! think, within my breast, while contending passions reign, how my heart is robb'd of rest, how, in pity, ease my pain.

Adieu, my love, thus distant, torn with doubts and hopes, and fears, every moment, till he's blest; his thousand, thousand years.

The second and third scenes, the operations of love on the mind, are very prettily described. Which Amintor had imprinted

1785.

on her hand the hints could not be lost; and on being asked by the magician, who it was that had pressed his lips on her hand, she answers with sweet simplicity, *I do not know*; he disappeared like lightning; but I believe he has done something, to me, for my part; he breathed some fire upon my hand, when he kissed it, it went to my heart. I have never been myself since; so restless, so thoughtful; I want—I do not know what I want.

After some entreaty, Mindora informs Daphne, that she suspects it was a young man, whose footsteps she had traced the same day about the palace, who took her at first, it was supposed, for a being of his own kind; but finding his mistake, when she awaked, he ran away. Upon hearing the name man, Daphne is very inquisitive whether men are machines too; and pressing much to see the young man, the magician promises to look for him and bring him to her; which being effected, she on sight of him expresses her surprize and regard for him with very natural simplicity; and gives him the name of Charmer.

When they are left together, Amintor finds himself in a trying situation, by being obliged to act the part of a deaf, dumb and insensible creature, and thereby restrained from declaring his passion for the lovely object before him. Daphne's affection for Amintor encreases, and she intreats Mindora to animate Charmer, that he may think, speak, understand, and answer her. The magician pretends it is impossible for her to do it; at which Daphne becomes impatient. Amintor is no less so, at the constraint he is under; and on being told by his mother, that he is to continue it seven or eight days longer, he says he will be no longer a statue, but will follow Daphne and discover himself without reserve, introducing at the same time the following song.

Pretend no longer to restrain
The passion struggling in my mind;
Like sprightly couriers, that disdain
The feeble curbing of the rein,
It starts and leaves the will behind.
My pangs increase! I'm all on fire!
Then let me to the Charmer fly;
Obtain her love, my soul's desire;
Or, at her feet, a martyr die.

Being however appeased, for some time

X x x

time longer, the oracle was at length fulfilled by Daphne's expressing how cruel a thing it was that he could not be made to comprehend how much she loved him? He soon after this recovers his speech by degrees; upon which the fair one expresses her surprise to Mindora; and the piece concludes as follows:

Amintor. Dear mother do not endeavour to keep her in the dark any longer. The oracle is now certainly accomplished.

Daphne. What oracle?

Amintor. A dreadful one, which declared I should be miserable if you did not think me insensible. Can you blame my deceiving you, as I have done, since the interest of my love rendered it necessary?

Daphne. No, no, I do not blame you; but, you naughty—

Mindora. Come, my dear children, I no longer resist your happiness:—Behold a welcome messenger; his appearance is a token to me that the oracle is now really accomplished. Every thing is already prepared for your nuptials, and we will instantly proceed to the celebration of them.

Mindora *quaving her wand, the Garden is instantly changed into a magnificent Palace, discovering a number of Singers and Dancers. A rich Throne is on one side, where she places Daphne and Amintor, seating herself between them; after which, the whole concludes with a Dance proper to the Subject.*

Mindora.

Lovers, who wish to be blest in your passion,

Learn the moral of what we have shewn,

Though, upon theatres, morals are grown.

A little or so out of fashion:

Deafness, and dumbness, and blindness away!

Mere expression,

Sound advice to convey;

Lovers, lovers, have discretion;

That's what the oracle means to say.

Chorus. Lovers, lovers, &c.

Amintor.

Ye gentle youths, who the fair are addressing,

When some amiable object you find,
Be to all others insensible, blind;

Sue only to her for the blessing:

Then, if your ardour with smiles she repay,

Think that beauty

Rigid rules must obey.

Silence, silence, that's your duty;

And what the oracle means to say.

Chorus. Silence, silence, &c.

Daphne.

Maidens, with caution your passion concealing,

First your lovers attentively try;

View not the transport, be deaf to the sigh,

No statue more cold and unfeeling;

But in their actions, when worth you survey,

Artless reigning,

Why to bless them delay?

Give your hands—A truce to feigning;

That's what the oracle means to say.

Chorus. Give your hands, &c.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

HAVING now for these several months past, with the most serious attention and highest degree of patience, watched all the motions and turns of the violent paper war, waged by political pens in almost all the public papers, I can no longer refrain from mixing with them, not as a warrior indeed, but with my best endeavours as a moderator.

I must however confess myself not a little amazed and perplexed at the strange contrarieties, repugnancies, and inconsistencies I see on all sides. It is but a very little while ago, when a party, which was stiled the Whigs of the Minority, attacked with the most unbridled animosity and fury the Tories, the Majority, or as they were otherwise called, the Scottish administration, together with the founder of the earl of B—. The cry was that the constitution, laws, and liberty of this country were upon the brink of destruction; tyranny and arbitrary power were making most alarming strides. The nation took fire. The flames caught the very alehouses and even in the city of London, renowned for disaffection and tory principles in the reign of George the Second, nor a porter or drayman could be found who was not a most turbulent whig, and but for some intimating reason or other, would have

lent his assistance at any time with hearty good-will to rid us of the earl, his administration, or, in short, of the whole majority. The earl at last thought proper to stand the brunt no longer, and was forced to hide himself, as it was said, behind the curtain. His substitutes blundered on for some time as well as they could; but at last they too, we see, have found it necessary to quit the field."

On the other hand, the late Scottish ministers begin to rail at their founder the earl of B—, and the Whigs, who have succeeded them, are charged with the concealment of his lordship behind their curtain. Strange and unaccountable this! And difficult indeed must it appear to reconcile such contradictions! But whoever will consider these matters impartially and with temper, will easily enough discover all these absurdities to be owing entirely to a mixture of certain combustible, restless, and obstinate qualities of mind peculiar to the people of England. Two pennyworth of malicious nonsense written by W—s, Churchill, or Jemmy Twitcher, is match enough to fire the whole nation. We are in general never so satisfied with any administration, but that we think a new one might do better, and we no sooner have the new, but we regret the old one, or want yet another. Let a disappointed and dissatisfied courtier, or let a news-paper scribbler, but scatter a few seeds of discontent and ill-humour amongst the people, such deep root will they take, that it is not in the power of man to eradicate them. To this be added, what indeed we have in common, with the greatest part of mankind, a strong bias in our reason, to which ever side our interest lies, you have the true cause of all the surging contrarieties, and repugnances which agitate the minds of our good countrymen.

The unprejudiced, calm, reasonable and disinterested man, however, will not take every wild conceit for granted, or be influenced by opinions because they are general; but he will reject notions from his own observation, and categorical arguments. He will then conclude, that, let who will support the opinion, let who will swallow

low it, it is a most gross imposition to declare, it is a most absurd conceit to imagine, that Lord B. has any authority or part in the present administration.

That Lord B. having discarded the late ministry out of pique to some of them, or for reasons best known to themselves, should likewise discard all his friends; that, after having stript almost every office-clerk even of his forty pounds a year, to provide for his own dependents and their friends, he now should send all these adrift again, and not even suffer a tally-cutter in the exchequer to remain, in order to oblige the friends and dependents of his declared enemies, is the most wild and inconsiderate notion that ever was conceived in man's brain. Again it is as ridiculous to imagine that the duke of Newcastle, lord Rockingham, the duke of Grafton, general Conway, Mr. Dowdeswell, &c. &c. once the most strenuous opponents of the earl and all his measures, should one and all relinquish their patriotism, and subdue their consciences to be the earl's tools and underlings.

But Mr. P— and lord T— are not comprised in this ministry; nor have we reason to think that they approve of this new set of men. Therefore (conclude the wise logicians) Lord B. is at the bottom of all this revolution, he still governs, and the gentry, who now appear at the head of affairs, are only placed there as a skreen for him to lurk behind. Strange logic this! To which I beg leave to answer *negatur consequens*, Mr.— and lord— most undoubtedly are both very honourable, great, and able men. The former's extensive capacity and resolution we have had the most palpable proofs of. Nevertheless, if these men, from the applause and approbation they have met with, from the popularity they have gained by their patriotism, are grown arrogant, presumptuous, and insolent; if their *Amor Patriæ* has given place to *Self-love*; if instead of consulting the good of the country, they only have an eye to their own private interests; if conditions are to be imposed upon the S— in his palace, as upon the commander of a capitulating garrison, surely it is an

an obstinate, unreasonable man, who will not allow that such persons are to be left to themselves, that it would be beneath a King of Great Britain to submit tamely and slavishly to such treatment from a subject; it would indeed be taking the crown from off the King's own head, and putting it on that of Mr. P—.

Other men no doubt are to be found of disinterested, honourable and resolute principles, who may serve their king and country with as much fidelity, honesty, and spirit as the great commoner; nor though they may want his years, are they so far short of his abilities, as not to bear up the burden they have taken upon them with sufficient vigour. They may not have the power and faculty of saying so much, they may be capable of doing more. Let us not so hastily form our judgments of them, but suspend it yet a little while. Let us not lay things to their charge, and find faults, before we have real and substantial cause.

The profligate Situation of the Papedom, about the Year 926, from the General History of the World, Vol. X.

THE famous Marozia, widow to Adelbert, count of Tuscany, but now the wife of Guido, marq. of Tuscany, was at that time, in a manner, mistress of the see of Rome. She had raised to the papedom her own adulterous son, whom she had by pope Sergius III. called John X. and being in possession of the castle of St. Angelo, commanded by the city of Rome, while Hugh was strengthening himself by alliances with the Greeks, Germans, and Venetians, and thereby he quelled the many conspiracies and plots that were formed against his life and dignity. Marozia had then a variance with the pope Stephen, another of her sons, who, at her desire, was thrown into prison, and suffocated by her husband Guido. Soon after she became a widow, and she offered her person in marriage, with the government of Rome, to Hugh, who accepted of both, though he was the brother of her former husband. Hugh had scarcely got possession, when he was ignominiously expelled by Alberic, another of Marozia's sons; and the Romans attempting to restore their republican constitu-

tion, chose Alberic for their count and patrician. In 928, pope Leo VIII. whose fate we have already seen. He was succeeded by John XI. another son of Marozia, by pope Sergius, while Hugh gave the marquise of Tuscany to his brother Boson, and put out the eyes of his brother Lambert, who was its legal owner. The Italians then again offered their crown to Rodolph, who compromised matters with Hugh, while the Saracens ravaged Genoa, and other parts of Italy. The Italians next made an offer of their crown to Arnold of Bavaria, but he was totally defeated by Hugh, who associated his son, Lothaire, with him in his government, and married him to Adelaide, Rodolph's daughter.

The Romans, all this time, continued to live under a republican form of government; and, about the year 932, Hugh marched against them with an army; but the Romans defended themselves so bravely, that he was obliged to retire. The several successions, at this time, among the Italian princes, are so confused, that it is next to impossible to develop them, through the inaccuracies of names, the intermarriages, and sometimes double marriages, divorces, adulteries, and arbitrary proceedings of the several parties. The sacerdotal, civil, and military characters, were commonly blended in one person, as chance, interest, ambition directed; and we now hear of one Manasses, a bishop of Arles, who was a general officer under Hugh, and, at the same time, archbishop of Milan, bishop of Verona and Mantua, and bishop and marquis of Treviso. Hugh, about the year 936, conciliated to his interest, by marriage and favour, Berengar and Ascaris, the grandsons of the emperor Berengar, by his daughter Gisa, wife to Adelbert, marquis of Ivrea, and who were one of the most powerful subjects in Italy. He likewise gave his daughter in marriage to Alberic, with whom he concluded a peace, but deprived his brother Boson, who was caballing against him, of the marquise of Tuscany, which he bestowed upon one Hubert. In the year 962, our author proceeds in describing new scenes of wickedness.

During those transactions, Octavian, son of the late Pope, said to be another son of Alberic, the Roman papal, was, through his family interest, elected pope, though no more than eighteen years of age, and took the name of John XII. He declared against Berengar, on account of the duchy of Spoleto, of which both pretended to have the disposal. The interest of John happened to be the most powerful in those parts, and Berengar was obliged to retire to Pavia, where the pope and the archbishop of Milan, with other Italian princes, offered the crown of Italy to Otho, provided he would once more march to their assistance. The tyranny of Berengar had rendered him odious to the Italians of his own party, and, though they were forty thousand strong, they refused to serve under him, unless they were commanded by his son Adelbert, and unless Berengar should resign the kingdom. The latter refused the condition, his army separated, and the chiefs of his party went to Otho, who was crowned king of Italy at Milan. Berengar and his family were obliged to keep themselves concealed in various parts of Italy; but Otho, in 962, received from the pope the imperial crown at Rome. Mutual oaths and promises passed between the pope and the emperor on this occasion, and it was agreed that the future pope should be chosen by the consent and in the presence of the imperial commissaries at Rome, who, in right of their emperor, were to have liberty to exercise acts of sovereignty and jurisdiction in that capital. After those regulations, which extended the imperial authority over much farther than the pope intended it should reach, Otho marched with his army to extinguish the remainder of Berengar's party; and his success made a secret treaty with him for driving the Germans out of Italy. Otho complained bitterly of the confederacy; but John, although abandoned to all kinds of vices, was at once brave and politic, and his ambassadors with great success, and received Adelbert at Pavia, as the man destined to deliver Italy from imperial tyranny. It happened, however, that the Italian nobles,

who always hated the pope, favoured Otho, who marched to their relief, which obliged John to retire from Rome with all the papal treasures. Otho, upon his arrival at Rome, called together an assembly of ecclesiastics; in which all kinds of crimes that the wickedness of the human heart, or the wantonness of impiety, could suggest, were alledged and proved against John, who, not appearing, was deposed from the pope-dom; and in his room was elected his chief secretary Leo; who, though a layman, was consecrated, and assumed the name of Leo VIII. This new pope, in gratitude to his benefactor, confirmed and enlarged all the imperial prerogatives over the pope; and Otho, unadvisedly dismissing his troops from Rome, was on the point of being surprised by the deposed pope John; who, by the force of money, had brought the fickle Romans to side with him; but the emperor was saved by the valour of his German soldiers.

Otho's troops were, all this while, pushing the siege of Monte Feltri; which, having reduced, Berengar, and his wife Villa, fell into his hands. The former died a prisoner in Germany two years after. Adelbert still continued to make head against the emperor, and had thrown strong garrisons into Spoleto and Cambrino. Otho marched to reduce those cities; and John was so well beloved by the Roman ladies, that he was again admitted into Rome: where, in an assembly of the bishops, he reversed all the decrees of Leo, and punished the chiefs of the imperial faction with the loss of their tongues, noses, and hands. While he was thus pursuing his revenge, he pursued his pleasures likewise; but in two or three days after holding the assembly, he was murdered by the husband of a Roman lady, with whom he was found in bed.

Extractions from the Preface to Mr. Johnson's Edition of Shakespeare, (just published,) with Remarks.

JOHNSON'S Shakespeare! published! when?—this morning—what, at last!—*vix tandem*, 'egad! He has observed Horace's Rule of *nomum in annum*.—Keep the piece nine years, as Pope says.—I know a friend of mine

mine that subscribed in fifty-six — &c. &c.

Such perhaps is the language of some little witing, who thinks his satirical sallies extremely poignant and severe; but the appearance of any production of Mr. Johnson cannot fail of being grateful to the literary world; and, come when they will, like an agreeable guest, we are sure to give them a hearty welcome, though perhaps we may have betrayed some little impatience at their not coming sooner. Nor have the public in general been deceived. None but subscribers have a right to complain; and they, I suppose, in general, meant to shew their respect for Mr. Johnson, rather than to give themselves a title of becoming clamorous creditors.

But granting our editor to be naturally indolent — and naturally indolent we believe him to be — we cannot help wondering at the number, vastness, and excellence of his productions. A dictionary of our language; a series of admirable essays in the Rambler, as well as, if we are not misinformed, several excellent ones in the Adventurer; an edition of Shakespeare; besides some less considerable works, all in the space of no very great number of years! and all these the productions of a mere Idler! — We could wish that there were a few more such indolent men in these kingdoms.

Of the general merit of this new edition of Shakespeare, we cannot now be expected to give any account. It was published but this morning; but as we obtained a sight of the editor's valuable preface a few days ago, we shall now oblige our readers, with extracts from it, together with some remarks which we have taken the liberty to subjoin: for the freedom of which we make no apology, as Mr. Johnson, need not now be told, that notwithstanding the tenderness due to living reputation, and veneration to genius and learning, he cannot be justly offended at that liberty of which he has himself so frequently given an example.

After some introductory matter concerning the degree of merit, which we may suppose to be stamped on works by the suffrage of antiquity, the writer proceeds thus:

"Shakespeare is above all writers, at least above all modern writers, the poet of nature; the poet that holds up to his readers a faithful mirror of manners and of life. His characters are not modified by the customs of particular places, unpractised by the rest of the world; by the peculiarities of studies, or profession, which can operate but upon small numbers; or by the accidents of transient fashions or temporary opinions: They are the genuine progeny of common humanity, such as the world will always supply, and observation will always find. His

persons act and speak by the influence of general passions and principles by which minds are agitated, and the whole system of life is continued in motion. In the writings of other poets a character is too often individual; in those of Shakespeare it is commonly a species.

It is from this wide extension of life that so much instruction is derived. It is a life which fills the plays of Shakespeare with practical axioms and domestick wisdom. It is said of Euripides, that every verse was a precept; and it may be said of Shakespeare, that from his works may be collected a system of civil and economical prudence. Yet real power is not shewn in the splendid particular passages, but by the progress of the fable, and the tenour of his dialogue; he that tries to recommend him by select quotations, will succeed like the pedant in the rocks, who, when he offered his book for sale carried a brick in his pocket as a specimen.

It will not easily be imagined how far Shakespeare excels in accommodating his sentiments to real life, but by comparing with other authors. It was observed of ancient schools of declamation, that more diligently they were frequented, more was the student disqualified for the world, because he found nothing there which he should ever meet in any other place. The same remark may be applied to every school but that of Shakespeare. The theatre, where it is under any other direction, is peopled with such characters as were never seen, coming in a language which was never heard upon topicks which will never arise in the commerce of mankind. But the dialogue of this author is often so evidently determined by the incident which produces it, is pursued with so much ease and simplicity that it seems scarcely to claim the name of fiction, but to have been gleaned by selection out of common conversation and common occurrences.

His adherence to general nature has exposed him to the censure of critics, who form their judgments upon narrower principles. Dennis and Rhymers think his Rome not sufficiently Roman; and Voltaire censures his kings as not completely roysl. Dennis is offended, that Menenius, a senator of Rome, should play the buffoon; and Voltaire thinks decency violated when the usurper is represented as a drunkard. Shakespeare always makes nature prevail over accident; and if he preserves the character, is not very careful of dissimulation superinduced and adventitious. He requires Romans or kings, but he thinks on men. He knew that Rome, like every other city, had men of all dispositions; wanting a buffoon, he went into the theatre for that which the senate-house

ly have afforded him. He was in-
to shew an usurper and a murderer
by odious but despicable, he therefore
drunkenness to his other qualities,
that kings love wine like other
and that wine exerts its natural power,
kings. These are the petty cavils of
minds; a poet overlooks the casual
tion of country and condition, as a
satisfied with the figure; neglects
nery.

the censure which he has incurred by
comick and tragick scenes, as it
to all his works, deserves more con-
sideration. Let the fact be first stated and
examined.

Shakespeare's plays are not in the rigor-
ous critical sense either tragedies or co-
medies, but compositions of a distinct kind;
representing the real state of sublunary nature,
which partakes of good and evil, joy and
sorrow, mingled with endless variety of pro-
cess and innumerable modes of combina-
tion, expressing the course of the world
in which the loss of one is the gain of an-
other, in which at the same time, the re-
joicing to his wine, and the mourn-
ing his friend; in which the ma-
rtyr of one is sometimes defeated by
the trick of another; and many mischiefs
and benefits are done and hindered with-
out design.

Of this chaos of mingled purposes
and qualities, the ancient poets, according to
the custom which had prescribed, se-
lect some the crimes of men, and some
the absurdities; some the momentous vi-
cissitudes of life, and some of the lighter oc-
currences; some the terrors of distress, and
some the gayeties of prosperity. Thus rose
two modes of imitation, known by the
names of *Tragedy* and *Comedy*, compositions
designed to promote different ends by con-
trasting, and considered as so little allied,
that they do not recollect among the Greeks or
Romans a single writer who attempted both.

Shakespeare has united the powers of ex-
ultation and sorrow, not only in one
composition, but in one composition. Almost all
his plays are divided between serious and lu-
cious characters; and, in the successive
scenes of the design, sometimes pro-
mote mirth and sorrow, and sometimes
mirth and laughter.

This is a practice contrary to the rules
of poetry, and will be readily allowed; but there
is an appeal open from criticism to
the end of writing is to instruct;
and the end of poetry is to instruct by pleasing.

Mr. J. here made too liberal a concession to Dennis? and on an examination of the
character of Menenius, though marked with the
marks of a heavy old gentleman, is by no means that of a buffoon?—Many have defended
this character as much less respectable than Menenius.

That the mingled drama may convey all the
instruction of tragedy or comedy cannot be
denied, because it includes both in its alter-
ations of exhibition, and approaches nearer
than either to the appearance of life, by
shewing how great machinations and slender
designs may promote or obviate one another,
and the high and the low co-operate in the
general system by unavoidable concatenation.

It is objected that by this change of
scenes the passions are interrupted in their
progression, and that the principal event,
being not advanced by a due gradation of
preparatory incidents, wants at last the power
to move, which constitutes the perfection of
dramatic poetry. This reasoning is so spe-
cious, that it is received as true even by
those who in daily experience feel it to be
false. The interchanges of mingled scenes
seldom fail to produce the intended vicissi-
tudes of passion. Fiction cannot move so
much, but that the attention may be easily
transferred; and though it must be allowed
that pleasing melancholy be sometimes inter-
rupted by unwelcome levity, yet let it be
considered likewise, that melancholy is often
not pleasing, and that the disturbance of one
man may be the relief of another; that dif-
ferent auditors have different habitudes;
and that, upon the whole, all pleasure con-
sists in variety.

The players, who in their edition di-
vided our author's works into comedies,
histories, and tragedies, seem not to have
distinguished the three kinds, by any very
exact or definite ideas.

“Through all these denominations of the
drama, Shakespeare's mode of composition is
the same; an interchange of seriousness and
merriment, by which the mind is softened at
one time, and exhilarated at another. But
whatever be his purpose, whether to gladden
or depress, or to conduct the story, without
vehemence or emotion, through tracts of
easy and familiar dialogue, he never fails to
attain his purpose; as he commands us, we
laugh or mourn, or sit silent with quiet ex-
pectation, in tranquility without indifference.

When Shakespeare's plan is understood,
most of the criticisms of Rhymer and Voltaire
vanish away. The play of *Hamlet* is opened,
without impropriety by two centinels; Iago
bellows at Brabantio's window, without in-
jury to the scheme of the play, though in
terms which a modern audience would not
easily endure; the character of Polonius is sea-
sonable and useful; and the grave diggers
themselves may be heard with applause.

Shakespeare engaged in dramatick poetry

Mr. J. here made too liberal a concession to Dennis? and on an examination of the
character of Menenius, though marked with the
marks of a heavy old gentleman, is by no means that of a buffoon?—Many have defended
this character as much less respectable than Menenius.

with

with the world open before him; the rules of the ancients were yet known to few; the public judgment was unformed; he had no example of such fame as might force him upon imitation, nor critiques of such authority as might restrain his extravagance: He therefore indulged his natural disposition, and his disposition, as Rhymers has remarked, led him to comedy. In tragedy he often writes with great appearance of toil and study, what is written at last with little felicity; but in his comic scenes, he seems to produce without labour, what no labour can improve. In tragedy he is always struggling after some occasion to be comick, but in comedy he seems to repose, or to luxuriate, as in a mode of thinking congenial to his nature. In his tragick scenes there is always something wanting, but his comedy often surpasses expectation or desire. His comedy pleases by the thoughts and the language, and his tragedy for the greater part by incident and action. His tragedy seems to be skill, his comedy to be instinct.

If there be, what I believe there is, in every nation a style which never becomes obsolete, a certain mode of phraseology so consonant and congenial to the analogy and principles of its respective language as to remain settled and unaltered; this style is probably to be sought in the common intercourse of life, among those who speak only to be understood, without ambition of elegance. The polite are always catching modish innovations, and the learned depart from established forms of speech, in hope of finding or making better; those who wish for distinction forsake the vulgar, when the vulgar is right; but there is a conversation above grossness and below refinement, where propriety resides, and where this poet seems to have gathered his comick dialogue. He is therefore more agreeable to the ears of the present age than any other author equally remote; and among his other excellencies deserves to be studied as one of the original masters of our language.

These observations are to be considered not as unexceptionably constant, but as containing general and predominant truth. Shakespeare's familiar dialogue is affirmed to be smooth and clear, yet not wholly without ruggedness or difficulty; as a country may be eminently fruitful, though it has spots unfit for cultivation. His characters are praised as natural, though their sentiments are sometimes forced, and their actions improbable; as the earth upon the whole is spherical, though its surface is varied with protuberances and cavities.

This opinion, in which Mrs. J. concurs with the arch Zoilus of our author, is very disputable; and we cannot help thinking, that what is said in this place, as well as afterwards thrown out on this head, in speaking of his faults, is infinitely too strong. A moment on the poets of Othello, Hamlet, Lear, Macbeth, and other tragick scenes of Shakespeare, perhaps a mere perusal of them, would be the best method of confuting these assertions.

Shakespeare with his excellencies has many faults, and faults sufficient to diminish and overwhelm any other merit. I shall not attempt to point out them in the proportion in which they are due to me, without envious malignity or untimely veneration. No question can be more innocently discussed than a dead poet's pretensions to renown; and little regard is due to bigotry which sets candour higher than truth.

His first defect, is that to which may be imputed most of the evil in books or in men. He sacrifices virtue to convenience, and is so much more careful to please than to instruct, that he seems to write without moral purpose. From his writings no system of social duty may be selected, for that thinks reasonably must think more; but his precepts and axioms drop from him; he makes no just distinction of good or evil, nor is always careful to in the virtuous a disapprobation of the wicked; he carries his persons indifferently through right and wrong, and at the end dismisses them without further care, leaves their examples to operate by chance. This fault the barbarity of his age cannot extenuate; for it is always a writer's duty to make the world better, and justice to virtue independant on time or place.

The plots are often so loosely formed, and so carelessly pursued, that he seems always fully to comprehend his own defects. He omits opportunities of instructing by lighting which the train of his story would force upon him, and apparently rejects exhibitions which would be more useful for the sake of those which are more agreeable.

It may be observed, that in many of his plays the latter part is evidently neglected. When he found himself near the end of his work, and, in view of his reward, he needed the labour, to fetch the profit, he therefore retires his efforts where he can most vigorously exert them, and his compositions are probably produced or imperfectly presented.

He had no regard to distinction of place, but gives to one age or nation, the same principles, the same customs, institutions, notions of another, at the expense not of likelihood, but of possibility. The Pope has endeavoured, with more real judgment, to transfer to his imagined polestars. We need not wonder to find him for quoting Aristotle, when he sees of Theseus and Hippolyta combined with gothick mythology of fairies. Shakespeare indeed, was not the only violator of chronology, for in the same age, Sidney, and

the advantages of leatning, has, in his confounded the pastoral with the times, the days of innocence, quiet security, with those of turbulence, violence and adventure. In his comic scenes he is seldom very successful, when he engages his characters in a contest of smartness and contests of farce, their jests are commonly gross, and pleaintry licentious; neither his gentlemen nor his ladies have much delicacy, nor sufficiently distinguished from his clowns by appearance of refined manners. When he represented the real conversation of men is not easy to determine; the reign of both is commonly supposed to have a time of stateliness, formality and respect, perhaps, the relaxations of that severity were not very elegant. There must, however, have been always some modes of conversation preferable to others, and a writer ought to select the best.

His performance seems constantly to be at his labour it more. The effusions which exigence forces out are for the most part striking and energetic; but whenever his invention, or strains his faculties, the spring of his thoughts is tumour, meanness, and obscurity.

In narration he affects a disproportionate use of diction, and a wearisome train of locution, and tells the incident imperceptibly in many words, which might have been more plainly delivered in few. Narration in dramatick poetry is naturally tedious, languid and inactive, and obstructs the progress of the action; it should therefore be rapid, and enlivened by frequent variation. Shakespeare found it an encumbrance, and instead of lightening it by brevity, endeavoured to recommend it by dignified splendour.

His exclamations or set speeches are commonly old and weak, for his power was the nature; when he endeavoured, like other writers, to catch opportunities of amplification, and instead of inquiring what the occasion demanded, to show how his stores of knowledge could supply, he escapes without the pity or resentment of his reader.

He is incident to him to be now and then with an unweildy sentiment, which he will express, and will not reject; he will with it a while, and if it continues, comprises it in words such as he leaves it to be disentangled and re-

ported. Dryden in one of his prefaces calls it a quick chase of wit; but so many

Mr. J. mean to refer his readers to the fall of Wolsey, the distresses of Lear, the Murders of Desdemona, &c. &c. or was his mind wholly occupied by some quibbling Scenes in Juliet, and the Midsummer Night's Dream?

Mr. J. here is culpably fond of writing upon quibble, as Shakespeare on pursuing it? The laboured paragraph upon quibble is puerile as a remnant of a school boy's declamation? It is not a vice common to all the writers of that age.

involved by those who have more leisure to bestow upon it.

Not that always where the language is intricate the thought is subtle, or the image always great where the line is bulky; the equality of words to things is very often neglected, and trivial sentiments and vulgar ideas disappoint the attention, to which they are recommended by sonorous epithets and swelling figures.

“But the admirers of this great poet have never less reason to indulge their hopes of supreme excellence, than when he seems fully resolved to sink them in dejection, and mollify them with tender emotions by the fall of greatness, the danger of innocence, or the crosses of love. He is not long lost, and pathetic, without some idle conceit, or contemptible equivocation. He no sooner begins to move, than he counteracts himself; and terror and pity, as they are rising in the mind, are checked and blasted by sudden frigidity.

A quibble is to Shakespeare, what luminous vapours are to the traveller; he follows it at all adventures; it is sure to lead him out of his way, and sure to engulf him in the mire. It has some malignant power over his mind, and its fascinations are irresistible. Whatever be the dignity or profundity of his disquisition, whether he be enlarging knowledge, or exalting affection, whether he be amusing attention with incident, or enchaining it in suspense, let but a quibble spring up before him and he leaves his work unfinished. A quibble is the golden apple for which he will always turn aside from his career, or sloop from his elevation. A quibble, poor and barren as it is, gave him such delight, that he was content to purchase it, by the sacrifice of reason, propriety and truth. A quibble was to him the fatal Cleopatra for which he lost the world, and was content; o lose it!

It will be thought strange, that, in enumerating the defects of this writer, I have not yet mentioned his neglect of the unities; his violation of those laws which have been instituted and established by the joint authority of poets and of critics.

For his other deviations from the art of writing, I resign him to critical justice, without making any other demand in his favour, than that which must be indulged to all human excellence; that his virtues be rated with his failings. But from the censure which this irregularity may bring upon him, I shall with due reverence to that learning which I

as the earth upon the whole is logical

must

must oppose, adventure to try how I can defend him.

His histories, being neither tragedies nor comedies, are not subject to any of their laws; nothing more is necessary to all the praise which they expect, than that the changes of action be so prepared as to be understood, that the incidents be various and affecting, and the characters, consistent, natural and distinct. No other unity is intended, and therefore none is to be sought.

In his other works he has well enough preserved the unity of action. He has not, indeed, an intrigue regularly perplexed and regularly unravelled; he does not endeavour to hide his design only to discover it, for this is seldom the order of real events, and Shakespeare is the poet of nature: But his plan has commonly what Aristotle requires, a beginning, a middle, and an end; one event is concatenated with another, and the conclusion follows by easy consequence. There are perhaps some incidents that might be spared, as in other poets there is much talk that only fills up time upon the stage; but the general system makes gradual advances, and the end of the play is the end of expectation.

To the unities of time and place he has shewn no regard, and perhaps a nearer view of the principles on which they stand will diminish their value, and withdraw from them the veneration which, from the time of Corneille, they have very generally received, by discovering that they have given more trouble to the poet, than pleasure to the auditor.

The necessity of observing the unities of time and place arises from the supposed necessity of making the drama credible. The critics hold it impossible, that an action of months or years can be possibly believed to pass in three hours or that the spectator can suppose himself to sit in the theatre, while ambassadors go and return between distant kings, while armies are levied and towns besieged, while an exile wanders and returns, or till he whom they saw courting his mistress, shall lament the untimely fall of his son. The mind revolts from evident falsehood, and fiction loses its force when it departs from the resemblance of reality.

From the narrow limitation of time necessarily arises the contraction of place. The spectator, who knows that he saw the first act at Alexandria, cannot suppose that he sees the next at Rome, at a distance so wide, not the Dragons of Medea could, in so short a time, have transported him; he knows with certainty that he has not changed his place; and he knows that place cannot change itself; that what was a house cannot become a plain; that what was Thebes can never be Persepolis.

Such is the triumphant language with which a critic exults over the misery of an irregular poet, and exults commonly without

resistance or reply. It is time therefore tell him, by the authority of Shakespeare that he assumes, as an unquestionable principle, a position, which, while his brain is forming it into words, his understanding pronounces to be false. It is false, that any representation is mistaken for reality; any dramatique fable in its material is ever credible, or, for a single moment, ever credited.

The objection arising from the impossibility of passing the first hour at Alexandria and the next at Rome, supposes, that the play opens the spectator really imagines himself at Alexandria, and believes that walk to the theatre has been a voyage to Egypt, and that he lives in the days of Antony and Cleopatra. Surely he that imagines this may imagine more. He that can see the stage at one time for the palace of Ptolemies, may take it in half an hour for the promontory of Actium. Delusion, if admitted, has no certain limits; if the spectator can be once persuaded, his old acquaintance are Alexander and Caesar, that a room illuminated with candles is the plain of Pharsalia, or the bank of Granicus, he is in a state of elevation above the reach of reason, or of truth, and the heights of empyrean poetry, may dispense the circumscriptions of terrestrial nature. There is no reason why a mind wandering in extasy should count the hours or why an hour should not be a century, that calisture of the brains that can make a stage a field.

The truth is, that the spectators are ways in their senses, and know, from the act to the last, that the stage is only a stage, and that the players are only players. They come to hear a certain number of lines, cited with just gesture and elegant modulation. The lines relate to some action, an action must be in some place; but different actions that complete a story, may be in places very remote from each other, and where is the absurdity of allowing space to represent first Athens, and then Sicily, which was always known to be Sicily nor Athens, but a modern theatre.

By supposition, as place is introduced, time may be extended; the time is by the fable elapsed for the most part before the acts; for, of so much of the action is represented, the real and poetical time is the same. If, in the first act, preparations for war against Mithridates are made to be made in Rome, the event of the war may, without absurdity, be represented the Catastrophe, as happening in Rome; we know that there is neither war, nor preparation for war; we know that we are neither in Rome nor Pontus; that neither Mithridates nor Lucullus are before us. Drama exhibits successive imitations of

actions, and why may not the second action represent an action that happened after the first; if it be so connected with it, that nothing but time can be supposed to intervene. Time is, of all modes of existence most obsequious to the imagination; a lapse of years is as easily conceived as a lapse of hours. In contemplation we easily contract the time of real actions, and there-fore willingly permit it to be contracted when we only see their imitation.

It will be asked, how the drama moves, if it is not credited? It is credited with all the credit due to a drama. It is credited, whenever it moves, as a just picture of a real action; as representing to the auditor what he would himself feel, if he were to do or see what is there feigned to be suffered or done. The reflection that strikes the auditor is not, that the evils before us are real, but that they are evils to which we ourselves may be exposed. If there be any truth in it, it is not that we fancy the players, but that we fancy ourselves unhappy for a moment; but we rather lament the possibility of the presence of misery, as a mother weeps over her babe, when she remembers that death may take it from her. The action of tragedy proceeds from our consciousness of fiction; if we thought murders and treasons real, they would please no more. Imitations produce pain or pleasure, not because they are mistaken for realities, but because they bring realities to mind. When the imagination is recreated by a painted landscape, the trees are not supposed capable to give shade, or the fountains coolness; but we consider, how we should be pleased with such objects playing beside us, and such woods hanging over us. We are agitated in reading the history of Henry the fifth, yet no man has book for the field of Agincourt. A dramatick exhibition is a book, recited by concomitants that increase or diminish its effect. Familiar comedy is often more successful on the theatre, than in the page; and tragedy is always less. The humour of Petruchio may be heightened by gesture; but what voice, or what gesture, can add dignity or force to the soliloquy of Hamlet.

It is therefore evident, that the action is not supposed to be real, and it follows, that the acts a longer or shorter time may be allowed to pass, and that no account of space or duration is to be taken by the auditor of a drama, than by the reader of a narrative, before whom may be presented the life of a hero, or the revolution of an empire.

Tragedy, such at least as is attended with those effects, is of all others the coldest; and the writer has but very ill effected the purposes of that species of drama, whose productions are more powerful in the page, than on the theatre. *Caro*, perhaps, may possess more dignity and merit in the closet; but we know that *Richard*, *Lear*, *Othello*, &c. have most power on the stage.

Y y y z

merit;

Whether Shakespeare knew the unities, and rejected them by design, or deviated from them by happy ignorance, it is, I think, impossible to decide, and useless to enquire. We may reasonably suppose, that, when he rose to notice, he did not want the counsels and admonitions of scholars and critics, and that he at last deliberately persisted in a practice, which he might have begun by chance. As nothing is essential to the fable, but unity of action, and as the unities of time and place arise evidently from false assumptions, and, by circumscribing the extent of the drama, lessen its variety, I cannot think it much to be lamented, that they were not known by him, or not observed: Nor, if such another poet could arise, should I very vehemently reproach him, that his first act passed at Venice, and his next in Cyprus. Such violations of rules merely positive, become the comprehensive genius of Shakespeare, and such censures are suitable to the minute and slender criticism of Voltaire;

*Non usque adeo permiscuit imis
Longus summa dies, ut non, si voce Metelli
Serventur leges, maluit a Cesare tolli.*

Yet when I speak thus slightly of dramatick rules, I cannot but recollect how much wit and learning may be produced against me; before such authorities I am afraid to stand, not that I think the present question one of those that are to be decided by mere authority, but because it is to be suspected, that these precepts have not been so easily received, but for better reasons than I have yet been able to find. The result of my enquiries, in which it would be ludicrous to boast of impartiality, is, that the unities of time and place are not essential to a just drama; that though they may sometimes conduce to pleasure, they are always to be sacrificed to the nobler beauties of variety and instruction; and that a play, written with nice observation of critical rules, is to be contemplated as an elaborate curiosity, as the product of superfluous and ostentatious art, by which is shewn, rather what is possible, than what is necessary.

He that, without diminution of any other excellence, shall preserve all the unities unbroken, deserves the like applause with the architect, who shall display all the orders of architecture in a citadel, without any deduction from its strength; but the principal beauty of a citadel is to exclude the enemy; and the greatest graces of a play, are to copy nature and instruct life.

Perhaps, what I have here not dogmatically but deliberately written, may recal the principles of the drama to a new examination. I am almost frightened at my own te-

merit; and when I estimate this same and the strength of those that maintain the contrary opinion, am ready to sink down in reverential silence; as Æneas withdrew from the defence of Troy, when he saw Neptune shaking the wall, and Juno heading the besiegers.

Those whom my arguments cannot persuade to give their approbation to the judgment of Shakespeare, will easily, if they consider the condition of his life, make some allowance for his ignorance.

"It has been much disputed, whether Shakespeare owed his excellence to his own native force, or whether he had the common helps of scholastic education, the precepts of critical science, and the examples of ancient authors.

There has always prevailed a tradition, that Shakespeare wanted learning, that he had no regular education, nor much skill in the dead languages. Johnson †, his friend, affirms, that he had small Latin and no Greek; who, besides that he had no imaginable temptation to falsehood, wrote at a time when the character and acquisitions of Shakespeare were known to multitudes. His evidence ought therefore to decide the controversy, unless some testimony of equal force could be opposed.

"There are a few passages which may pass for imitations, but so few, that the exception only confirms the rule; he obtained them from accidental quotations, or by oral communication, and as he used what he had, would have used more if he had obtained it.

The comedy of Errors is confessedly taken from the *Menæchmi* of Plautus; from the only play of Plautus which was then in English. What can be more probable, than that he who copied that would have copied more, but that those which were not translated were inaccessible?

* There is much good sense, sound criticism, and fine writing in these observations on the unities; and it is certain that a strict observation of the unities of time and place have not only "given more trouble to the poet, than pleasure to the auditor," but have perhaps created as many absurdities as they have prevented. Yet it were to have been wished, that Mr. J. had in this, as in all other instances, rather maintained the character of a reasoner, than assumed that of a pleader. All liberties may be carried to an excess, and the violation of these unities may be so gross as to become unpardonable. Shakespeare himself seems to have been sensible of this; and therefore introduced the clock as into *Henry the fifth* to waken us from slumber; and for the same reason he brings in the personage of Time, in the character of Chorus in the *Winter's Tale*, to apologize for the lapse of sixteen years, the distance between the supposed birth of Perdita, and her appearance as the nymph beloved by Florizel. It might have been worth while therefore to have endeavoured in some measure to ascertain how far these unities may allowably be transgressed. Such an investigation by Mr. J. would have still enhanced the value of this excellent preface, and must have been agreeable to all readers.

† Mr. J. certainly quotes from memory in this place. The affirmation of Ben Jonson is, that Shakespeare "had small Latin, and less Greek," which implies his having some share of both. Even in our Times, a man who has some Greek has commonly a pretty competent knowledge of Latin. In the *Taming of the Shrew*, our author very familiarly quotes both Ovid and Terence in the original; and some passages of the plot, as has lately been observed, are borrowed from the *triummus* of Plautus, of which we know of no translation extant in these Times.

"It is most likely that he had learned Latin sufficiently to make him acquainted with construction, but that he never advanced to an easy perusal of the Roman authors. Concerning his skill in modern languages, I can find no sufficient ground of determination; but as no imitations of French or Italian authors have been discovered, though the Italian poetry was then in high esteem, I am inclined to believe, that he read little more than English, and chose for his fables only such tales as he found translated.

That much knowledge is scattered over his works is very justly observed by Pope, but it is often such knowledge as books did not supply. He that will understand Shakespeare, must not be content to study him in the closet, he must look for his meaning sometimes among the sports of the field, and sometimes among the manufacturers of the shop.

"But the greater part of his excellence was the product of his own genius. He found the English stage in a state of the utmost rudeness; no essays either in tragedy or comedy had appeared, from which it could be discovered to what degree of delight either one or other might be carried. Neither character nor dialogue were yet understood. Shakespeare may be truly said to have introduced them both amongst us, and in some of his happier scenes to have carried them to the utmost height.

"There is a vigilance of observation and accuracy of distinction which books and precepts cannot confer; from this almost all original and native excellence proceeds. Shakespeare must have looked upon mankind with perspicacity, in the highest degree curious and attentive. Other writers borrow their characters from preceding writers, and diversify them only by the accidental appendages of present manners; the dress is a little varied, but the body is the same. Our au-

there had both matter and form to provide; for except the characters of Chaucer, to whom I think he is not much indebted, there were no writers in English, and perhaps not many in other modern languages, which shewed life in its native colours.

The contest about the original benevolence or malignity of man had not yet commenced. Speculation had not yet attempted to analyse the mind, to trace the passions to their sources, to unfold the seminal principles of vice and virtue, or sound the depths of the heart for the motives of action. All those enquiries, which from that time that human nature became the fashionable study, have been made sometimes with nice discernment, but often with idle subtilty, were yet unattempted.

Doyle congratulated himself upon his high birth because it favoured his curiosity, by facilitating his access. Shakespeare had no such advantage; he came to London a needy adventurer, and lived for a time by very mean employments. Many works of genius and learning have been performed in states of life, that appear very little favourable to thought or to enquiry; so many, that he who considers them is inclined to think that he sees enterprise and perseverance predominating over all external agency, and bidding help and hindrance vanish before them. The genius of Shakespeare was not to be depressed by the weight of poverty, nor limited by the narrow conversation to which men in want are inevitably condemned; the incumbrances of his fortune were shaken from his mind, as dew-drops from a lion's mane.

Though he had so many difficulties to encounter, and so little assistance to surmount them, he has been able to obtain an exact knowledge of many modes of life, and many casts of native dispositions; to vary them with great multiplicity; to mark them by nice distinctions, and to shew them in full view by proper combinations. In this part of his performances he had none to imitate, but has himself been imitated by all succeeding writers; and it may be doubted, whether, from all his successors, more maxims of theoretical knowledge, or more rules of practical prudence, can be collected, than he alone has given to his country.

Nor was his attention confined to the actions of men; he was an exact surveyor of the inanimate world; his descriptions have always some peculiarities, gathered by contemplating things as they really exist. It may be observed, that the oldest poets of many nations preserve their reputation, and

that the following generations of wit, after a short celebrity, sink into oblivion. The first, whoever they be, must take their sentiments and descriptions immediately from knowledge; the resemblance is therefore just, their descriptions are verified by every eye, and their sentiments acknowledged by every breast. Those whom their fame invites to the same studies, copy partly them, and partly nature, till the books of one age gain such authority, as to stand in the place of nature to another, and imitation always deviating a little, becomes at last capricious and casual. Shakespeare, whether life or nature be his subject, shews plainly, that he has seen with his own eyes; he gives the image which he receives, not weakened or distorted by the intervention of any other mind; the ignorant feel his representations to be just, and the learned see that they are complete.

Perhaps it would not be easy to find any author, except Homer, who invented so much as Shakespeare, who so much advanced the studies which he cultivated, or effused so much novelty upon his age or country. The form, the characters, the language, and the shows of the English drama are his. "He seems, says Dennis, to have been the very original of our English tragical harmony, that is, the harmony of blank verse, diversified often by dissyllable and trissyllable terminations. For the diversity distinguishes it from heroick harmony, and by bringing it nearer to common use makes it more proper to gain attention, and more fit for action and dialogue. Such verse we make when we are writing prose; we make such verse in common conversation."

I know not whether this praise is rigorously just. The dissyllable termination, which the critic rightly appropriates to the drama, is to be found, though I think not in *Gorboduc*, which is confessedly before our author; yet in *Hieronymo*, of which the date is not certain, but which there is reason to believe at least as old as his earliest plays. This, however, is certain, that he is the first who taught either tragedy or comedy to please, there being no theatrical piece of any older writer, of which the name is known, except to antiquaries and collectors of books, which are sought because they are scarce, and would not have been scarce, had they been much esteemed.

To him we must ascribe the praise, unless Spenser may divide it with him, of having first discovered to how much smoothness and harmony the English language could be softened. He has speeches, perhaps sometimes

It is remarkable that Dennis, though perhaps undesignedly, has here exemplified his own obser-

Such verse we make when we are writing prose;

We make such verse in common conversation.

scenes, which have all the delicacy of Rowe, without his effeminacy. He endeavours indeed commonly to strike by the force and vigour of his dialogue, but he never executes his purpose better, than when he tries to sooth by softness.

Yet it must be at last confessed, that as we owe every thing to him, he owes something to us; that if much of his praise is paid by perception and judgment, much is likewise given by custom and veneration. We fix our eyes upon his graces, and turn them from his deformities, and endure in him what we should in another loath or despise. If we endured without praising, respect for the father of our drama might excuse us; but I have seen, in the book of some modern critick, a collection of anomalies, which shew that he has corrupted language by every mode of depravation but which his admirer has accumulated as a monument of honour.

He has scenes of undoubted and perpetual excellence but perhaps not one play, which if it were now exhibited as the work of a contemporary writer, would be heard to the conclusion. I am indeed far from thinking, that his works were wrought to his own ideas of perfection; when they were such as would satisfy the audience, they satisfied the writer. It is seldom that authors, though more studious of fame than Shakspeare, rise much above the standard of their own age; to add a little to what is best will always be sufficient for present praise and those who find themselves exalted into fame, are willing to credit their encomiasts, and to spare the labour of contending with themselves.

It does not appear, that Shakspeare thought his works worthy of posterity, that he levied any ideal tribute upon future times, or had any further prospect, than of present popularity and present profit. When his plays had been acted, his hope was at an end; he solicited no addition of honour from the reader. He therefore made no scruple to repeat the same jests in many dialogues, or to entangle different plots by the same knot of perplexity, which may be at least forgiven him, by those who recollect, that of Congreve's four comedies, two are concluded by a marriage in a snail, by a deception which perhaps never happened, and which, whether likely or not, he did not invent.

So careless was this great poet of future fame, that though he retired to ease and plenty, while he was yet little declined into the vale of years, before he could be disgusted with fatigue, or disabled by infirmity, he made no collection of his works, nor desired

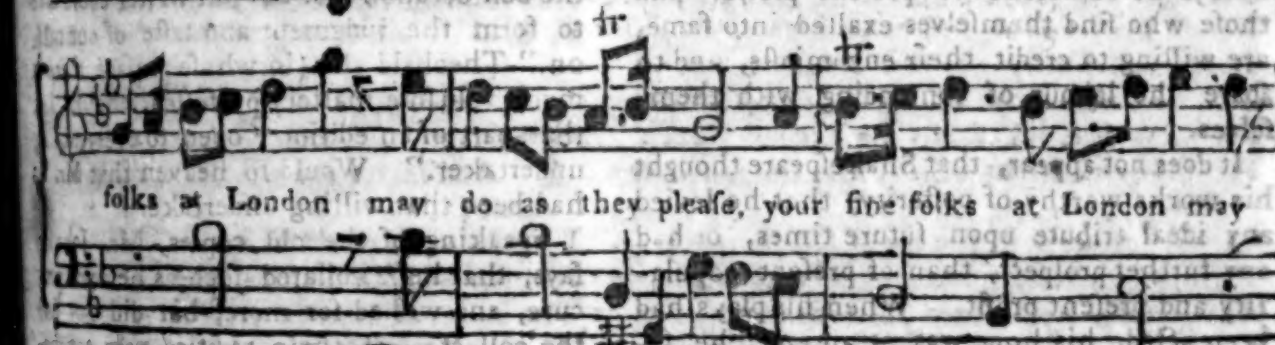
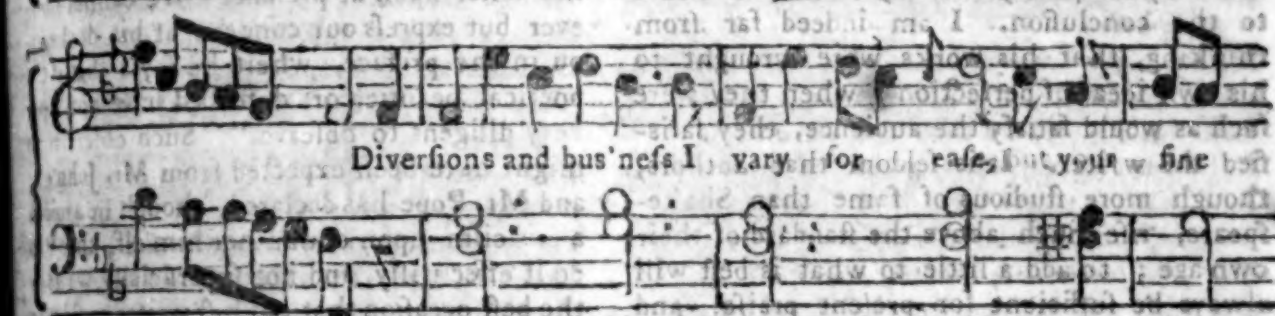
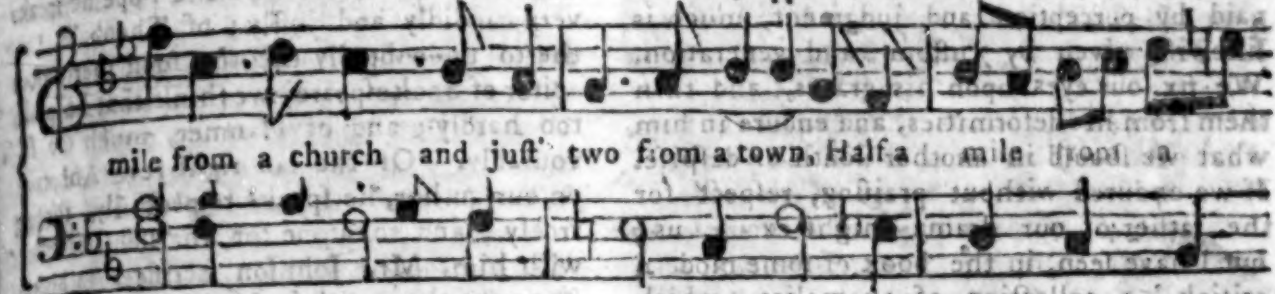
to rescue those that had been already published from the depravations that obscured them, or secure to the rest a better destiny, by giving them to the world in their genuine state.

"After having finished the critical examination of his author, Mr. Johnson next proceeds to a recapitulation of his several editors, accompanied with remarks on their various merits and demerits. Of Rowe and Pope he speaks very candidly and justly; of Theobald, (hitherto undoubtedly the most meritorious editor of Shakspeare) we think that he speaks too hardly; and of Hanmer, much too favourably. Of the last right rev. Annotator on our author, he speaks respectfully, though freely; and to atone for the liberties taken with him, Mr. Johnson sacrifices to his resentment the authors of the *Canons of criticism*, and the *revision of Shakspeare's text*. In short, Mr. J. treats Dr. W. as termagant wives on their husbands, who will let nobody call them to account but themselves.

Lastly Mr. J. apologizes for his own labours. The examination of these, though we should even attempt it hereafter, we cannot enter upon at present. We cannot however but express our concern at his declaration in the preface, where he says that "the poetical beauties or defects I have not been very diligent to observe." Such observations might have been expected from Mr. Johnson; and Mr. Pope has declared, though he avoided a criticism upon our author himself, that "to do it effectually, and not superficially, would be the best occasion that any just writer could take to form the judgment and taste of our nation." Theobald also (in whose preface there is much valuable matter) professed, that he left that part of an editor "open to every willing undertaker." Would to heaven that Mr. J. had been that willing undertaker!

Speaking of the old copies, Mr. Johnson says, that he "collared such as he could procure, and wished for more, but did not find the collectors of these rarities very communicative." We are much surprized at this. Mr. Garvick, we all know, is one of the principal collectors of these rarities, and as his cabinet has, we all know too, been thrown open to every other editor of old English authors, we cannot imagine that it has been partially shut against Mr. Johnson.

On the whole, this preface, as it is elaborate, so it is also a fine piece of writing. It possesses all the virtues, and vices of the peculiar style of its author. It speaks, perhaps, of Shakspeare's beauties too sparingly, and of his faults too hardly; but it contains nevertheless, much truth, good sense, and just criticism.



II.
My freehold 'tis true I'm entitled to vote,
But because I will never be wrong if I know'r,
I adhere to no one: till each party agrees,
But your fine folks at London, &c.

III.
Tis fifty and upwards, I never knew pain,
My body's as ancient yet does not complain,
From the flocks of my own I wear coats of
warm frize,
But your fine folks at London, &c.

IV.
I ne'er was at law in the course of my life,
Nor injur'd a neighbour in daughter or wife;
To the poor have lent money but never took
But your fine folks at London, &c. [see,

V.
I ne'er had ambition to visit the great, [state,
Yet honour my king, and will stand by the
By the church and dear freedom in all its de-
grees, [please.

But your fine folks at London may do as they
POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

TEMPE.—Chiefly from *Ælian*.

FANCY thou mimic soother of the mind!
(That with thy magic nod, in vivid glow
Canst raise a new creation, and disclose
Such scenes—as nature's pencil never drew;)—
Paint in thy glittering eyes, the blissful scenes
Of Tempe's flowery vale—so may th' historic
page

Acquire new brightness, if by chance my song,
Flows like the zephyr in the infant springs,
That wafts refreshing odours to the soul.
Where Ossa, * and Olympus rear their heads
Majestically towering, Tempe's plain
Spreads its green bosom to the genial sun;
Ossa, Olympus, hills by nature form'd
So similar, as if some deity
Had smote them from their union, to display
The variegated beauties of the vale—
Long, and capacious are its bounds; where
flows

The smooth Peneus o'er its pebbled bed,
Slow through the midst, with waves as smooth
as oil—

Here various lesser currents mix their streams,
And, confluent, to a copious river swell,
Soft-waving arbours thro' the air diffuse
Delicious coolness, and ambrosial sweets;
And many a matted seat is scattered round
To give the traveller the balm of rest—
Not such as human industry could form,
But with the aid of nature's liberal hand,
Nature that was ambitious to display,
In the first structure of this residence,
The boundless circle of her radiant charms;
For there the ivy shoots its tender branch
Frequent and thick; which, like the generous
vine,

Crawls fluttering to the top of tallest trees;
Twisting its foliage round their aged arms,
And joining with them in a firm embrace.
There too the flowering smilax copious grows,
That mounts the acclivities of steepest hills,
And spreading the close texture of its leaves,
Covers and shades them round; that not a part
Of the rude rock, its horrid aspect shows—
But a thick interwoven herbage hangs,
And with its verdure cheers the astonished
sight—

Along the level of the plains are seen,
Numberless tufts of trees, and ranging bowers,
High-arch'd, a sweet defence from soltry
heats.—

* These mountains are of such an immense height, that the tops of them cannot be discerned by the eye, and they that live near them call the summit of Olympus heaven.

† This is a translation of the original words, *Ælian* gives after the manner of *Ælian*, it is very different from the account that *Ælian* gives of it in the following words. *Terres senitus, & altitudo per mediam vallem fluentis Penei amant.*

‡ On the contrary *Pliny* tells us that these waters are a terror to beholders, and that they are a strong corrosive to brass, and iron.

Where streams translucent, as they wind along
Spread a refreshing coolness thro' the air—
Fame says its waters are a wholesome bath,
And all the effects of medicine will produce—
In the thick bushes of the dale are heard
Myriads of warblers, that with mellow
notes,
Strike the faint traveller's enraptured ear,
And cheat the labours of his weary way—
Upon Peneus borders, as the muse
Has sung, are seats irregularly plac'd
Where, thro' the middle of the smiling
dawn,

The river glides with soft, and tranquil course,
The shades of trees that grew upon its bank
O'erhang it, and with intermingled boughs
Keep off the sun, and blow a temperate gale,
To sailors gliding o'er the ruffled waves,
Here oft the neighbours meet in jovial mood,
To heav'n perform their rites, and oft in feasts
From copious bowls exhilarate their hearts—
Hence grateful clouds of incense thro' the air
Attend the travellers, and sailors course;
Such worship of the gods, and sacred flames
Of burning odours, consecrate the place:
Here then, would heav'n but listen to my
prayer,
Fain would I pass the evening of my days,
And drink the cup of innocence, and peace—
Far from each giddy tumult, and estrang'd
To every care, that blasts the bloom of life,
And immatures marks us for the grave—
B. S.—

MALEVOLUS. *A Character.*

TO private scenes Malevolus repairs,
And leaves the world, its follies and its
cares;
But while the world he cynically leaves
Himself he most disturbs, and most deceives.
The shades of solitude yield no repose
To him whose canker'd heart with gall o'er-
flows;
Who quits the social, the convivial scene,
In sullen sadness to indulge his spleen;
Who, fill'd with pride, misanthropy in
spite,
Steels his tough breast 'gainst each humane
delight.
With such a mind Malevolus remotes
To lonely Mansions, and to gloomy groves;
There Envy maddens him with all her sting
And every new-born day new anguish brings

PAPILLO, A Character.

FOND of his face and figure to excess,
Papillo's passion is the love of dress;
To set them off, alluring to the sight,
He racks his shallow brains from morn to night.

His skin so smooth, so delicate and fair
Can scarce endure the waving of the air;
His toilette's equipage with Chloe's vices,
For arts inventions, nature to disguise:
All kinds of beauty—washes there appear,
To cover specks and the complexion clear;
Combs for the eye brows, nippers for the nails,

And rich perfumes, like aromatic gales,
With pastes and powders variously combine,
To please the man, and make the Fable shine.

ODE to my PIPE.

—Perdition catch my soul,
But I do love thee. Shaks. Othello.

COME, thou soother of my cares,
Taper, snow-white tube of clay,
Let me fill thee to the top
Since thy taste at break of day.

In yon bench beneath the tree,
Then I will thy sweets enjoy,
In my pocket snatch a book;
None with thee can never cloy:

Spenser, Dryden please me much,
Shakspeare, Milton, better still,
But without thee cannot please,
Nor write what'er they will.

Let the civet-cat supply
Scent and belles with their perfume,
I'll be wick, indeed not I,
Thou art sweeter, I presume.

Wine, God of joyous wine,
Thy empire owes to thee;
From thy inspiring breath
Courage flows and social glee.

Returning from the barn,
Till with labour, homeward goes,
Thy pipe he draws new strength,
Thou his heart, and warms his nose.

And me store of Indian weed,
Thou, O love, this one request;
Let me but this good enjoy,
Keep and princes taste the rest.

OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE.

Spoken by Mr. KING
At the Opening of Drury-Lane Theatre.
[After reading a Supercription.]
Right—your Servant, Sirs,—tho' address'd
In plain—unpublished as was a new room
The high court of critics, Drury-Lane.

Two ladies, Sisters, women of condition,
Have sent by me their courier, a petition.

Who are these ladies? should the curious ask,
See their broad seal,—a dagger, and a mask!
Here, Brass, take this!—I answer'd to the name,

And at their call, and for your service, came.

'Tis sign'd, as you may plainly see,

Tballa and Melpomene,

Alias, Tragedy and Comedy.

Poor souls! they're angry—and to hint is treason,

That angry ladies have not always reason;
In classic language they complain of wrong,
Which thus I change to mine—the vulgar tongue.

They set forth at large, that their case is so
sad, mad;

That poor comedy weeps and that tragedy's
That Op'ra, their rival, heretofore maid of
honour, [upon her;

Has got to your hearts, and has taken much
That this foreign minx has engross'd all your
favour, [quavers;

And, fritter'd their passions, and humours, to
That she walks cheek by jole, and won't
hold up their tail, [jail,

So humbly they beg, that you'll send her to
There strip her, and whip her, then send her
away,

And, as bound in duty, for ever they'll pray!
My mettled mistresses, so high in blood,
Would scratch poor Op'ra's eyes out if they
could.

Suppose, your honours, to avoid a fuss,
And save the pulling caps, adjust it thus:

When tragedy has barrow'd up the Soul,
Plung'd deep her dagger, or toss'd off her
bowl; [round,

When grief, rage, murder, fire the palace
Music should pour her balm into the wound,
Or when the comic lass has shook your sides,
That laughter swell'd so high, bursts out in
tides,

Then Music, with its sweet enchanting
strain,

Should to its banks lure back the tide again.
But how shall we your various fancies bind
When ev'ry Briton has a different mind?

Music's a harlot—(thus Tom Surly spoke)
Whose charms will bend our honest hearts of
Oak! [tree

What are the Romans now, once brave and
Nothing but tweedle-dum and tweedle dee.
Read Shakspeare (cries his wife) he'll blunt
you satire,

Who has no music in his soul's a traitor;
Ev'n savage beasts are mov'd by music's
touch,

And you, my dear, to be unmov'd—is much!
My mammy's right (lissas mums)—you're
wrong, my daddy;

I'd hear for ever, Through the Wood my Lad-
die.

How's this, roars out a bard, in tragic pride,
This catgut pest comes on with mighty stride :
In music's lulling magic we are bound,
Like yawning spreads the epidemic sound,
"For when one yawns, by turns we all
yawn round."

O Hottentot! what, harmony an evil !
Music's an angel—Tragedy the devil.
Of right and wrong, how shall we find the
test ?

To fix this, that, or t'other is a jest ;
We'll laugh, or cry, or sing, as you like
best.

You our great Turk, shall call our choicest treat—
And now three Heav'n-born beauties wait
your pleasures,

On one, more happy, should, you smile with
favour,

Throw but your handkerchief, and you shall

INVOCATION to NONSENSE.

By W. W—Y.

Misce stultitiam conciliis brevem.

TO cheat misfortune, or to blunt her sting,
And give redoubled strength to plea-
sure's wing,

Bid weeping grief the face of laughter wear,
And break the dagger of forlorn despair :—

For this, thy standard, Nonsense, will I rear,
And in thy service list a voluntier.

O boon companion! Thou whose sov'reign
pow'r

Can rend the fullen cloud, that dells each
Whose ev'ry tale can ev'ry frown destroy,

And curl the muscles to a wreath of joy ;
Some little heraldry that I may share,

This coat of arms in public let me bear :—
—Two staring magpies to support my shield,

And jays and daws to occupy the field :
The farce to heighten, and to crown the jest,

Why let a grinning monkey be my crest,
As to the motto, I so little care,

—himself, may write in Irish there.

Thou, lively bastard son whose fertile brain
Elastic thoughts, elastic spirits reign

Whom folly got on wit in am'rous play,
When sense, her cuckold husband, was away ;

(Though now thy mother wit, too haughty
grown

In wat'ry mood disclaims thee for her own)
Thou, lively bastard! take me to thy shrine,

Embrace, care's me, and adopt me thine ;
Lead where thou wilt, in readiness I stand

Thy faithful squire, enjoin'd to thy com-
mand.

What!—wilt thou lead me to that learned
Where physic dubs her sons in Warwick lane ;

Where, like the stocks, opinions fall and rise
And ev'ry wig, and ev'ry cane looks wise ?

Ah, no!—for there, in ev'ry thick extreme,
Dulness, by right prescriptive, rules supreme :

This is her mother-church, where ev'ry
brain

Enjoys the slumber of her torpid reign ;
Her sons unparallel'd—for, match'd with
these,

Ev'n Westminster's a chapelry of ease.
Or wilt thou lead me to the comic stage,

Were comic tragedy once pleas'd the age!
'Till, all awake to nature and to sense,

Heart-searching, cruel Garrick, drove them
thence!

Made Shakespear speak pure English once
And fully'd all the triumph of thy reign ?

Wilt thou not hear me?—then thy course
pursue,

And kindly give the methodists their due,
For such pen sermons, to increase their trade

Or steal the cant of those already made ;
If not contented with that task alone,

Go! scribble rude addresses to his throat.

PROLOGUE for DAPHNE and AMYNTOR

A Skillful cook, this useful art will boast
To hash and mince, as well as boil

roast ;
Our cook to night, has, for your fare, made

To hash a piece of Ven'son, that was cold
With fresh ingredients seasons high the feast

And hopes the guests will heartily fall to,
Leaving the piece to answer for itself,

We beg your favour for a little elf,
A young one, and a good one; yet no fine

And though a female, has no mischief
her ;

Though oft with siren song she charms
She now has other hopes, and other fears

She hopes, not yet content with what it
To find more ways into your hearts

one.—
A passion long she hid, till out it broke

And thus, with blushing diffidence, she
"What joys, what raptures in my

would bring,
Had I but leave to act as well as sing;

Though young I am and d'frost the trees
In time, I'll do as much as other ladies

Ye gait, wits, who run a tilt at all,
Who spare, nor sex, nor age, nor great nor

Should you, tell critics like the French
beast,

With Gluttony refin'd, on damfels feast
Spare our's awhile!—let her some subtle

get,
Plump high with fame—the's scarce a

ful yet,
Or would you, ladies, strike their plants

You can protect her from their fire, for
Though humble now, how soon would

vain,
Should you but cry—bravo!—ere'll come

To raise your smiles, were it her hope
For smiles are honest, when the hands

Should you our little songstress kindly treat
With gratitude, her little heart would

What raptures for a female, and so young,
To have a double right to use her tongue!

STANZAS, occasioned by the Report of Mr. Garrick's quitting the stage, and by seeing his Epigram on Quin. (See p. 495.)

LONG had the town her Garrick's absence
Mourn'd [prayer,
And wou'd fair health with many an anxious
Till to his breast the blooming nymph return'd,
Borne on the bright wings of Hesperian air.
But, ah! severe the cautious law she gave!
What long reluctant Britain must deplore!
When, her lov'd actor's favourite life, to save
She bade him tread the wasting stage no
more.
Gave look'd the God of laughter whilst she
spoke;—
Of Lear's dim grave wild pity sought the
Her mimic glass the muse of humour broke,
And Shakespeare's genius languish'd o'er
his tomb.

Phœbus was mov'd, when Shakespeare's ge-
nius sigh'd, [give;
And nought, he cry'd, the God of wit can
N. grateful meed thy Garrick is denied;
Then spare the actor—and the bard shall
live.

The BRITISH EPICURE. (See p. 79.)

Imitated from Horace.

Perficus odi, &c.

I Hate French cooks, but love their wine,
On fricassée I scorn to dine;
And bad's the best ragout;
Let me of claret have my fill!
Let me have turtle at my will
In one large mighty stew!
A napkin let my temples bind,
In night-gown free and unconfin'd,
And undisturb'd by women!
All boons in one I ask of fate—
Behind the change to eat my weight!
And drink enough to swim in!

T H E

Monthly Chronologer.

FRIDAY, Sept. 27.

HE fine whole length picture
of Lord Camden, was put up
next the court of Huffings, in
Guildhall.

SATURDAY, 28.

Alderman Nelson was elect-
ed mayor of this city for the ensuing

Mr. Kennet and Mr. Charlwood (see p.
495) were sworn into their office of sheriff,
in Guildhall.

SUNDAY, 29.

The court went into mourning for the late
Duke of Parma.

TUESDAY, OCT. 1.

The new sheriffs were sworn in at West-
minster.

WEDNESDAY, 2.

A man was found murdered, with his
throat cut, in a field near Tottenham-court-
road.

[A man, about the same time,
died in the parish of Shrovenham,
of one Isaac Blackett, who is in
prison for the same.]

THURSDAY, 3.

Mr. Tovey was elected one of the bridge-
wardens in the room of Mr. Nicoll, deceased.

MONDAY, 7.

Two houses, &c. were consumed by fire,
in the parish of St. Dunstons.

WEDNESDAY, 9.

John McKensie and James Haines were
executed at Tyburn. (See p. 486.) Turbot,
Gould, and Cox, were reprieved.

The earl of Hertford, lord lieutenant of
Ireland, set out for that kingdom, and on
the 13th arrived at Dublin, where he was
received with the usual ceremonies.

SUNDAY, 13.

A house fell down in Nag's head-alley,
Southwark, by which a woman was killed on
the spot.

TUESDAY, 15.

At a court of common council, it was re-
solved to present the freedom of the city, in
a gold box, to the hereditary prince of Brun-
swick.

THURSDAY, 17.

Ended the sessions at the Old Bailey, when
Andrew Fitzgerald, and William Richardson,
for forging letters, received sentence
of death; nineteen were sentenced for trans-
portation for seven years; one was branded,
and one fined and imprisoned.

FRIDAY, 18.

The new sewer, in length six hundred
feet, was finished at Fleet-ditch, which is
now nearly filled up.

SATURDAY, 19.

The arch over Fleet-Ditch, opposite Bride-
well, was taken down. Along a facade on
the west side of the ditch, by right of the

the north side, was this inscription: "This bridge was built An. Dom. 1672, Sir George Waterman then mayor."

The parliament was further prorogued, by proclamation, to December 27 next, then to sit for the dispatch of business.

The court of common council of this city have voted 500*l.* as a benefaction to the society of arts, &c.

The milk-men, since Michaelmas-day last, have advanced the price of milk to two-pence half penny per quart, which they purchase Winchester measure, and retail at wine measure, and which, exclusive of the adulteration of that commodity, is the most scandalous imposition on the public that has happened in the present age, since within these few years good milk used to sell at one penny farthing per quart.

At the late clearing of the prisoners at Guildhall, it was again argued, by several eminent counsellors, whether a sponging-house was to be deemed a prison or not; when it was finally determined by the court in the negative.

A large porpus was lately shot at Illeworth, which weighed six hundred and an half.

The dukes of York and Gloucester, the Duke of Cumberland, and the hereditary prince of Brunswick, have visited many of the nobility, &c. at their country seats, and honoured many towns, the dock yards &c. &c. with their presence, during the course of the month. (See p. 486.)

The following anecdote relating to the august house of Brunswick, is known but to few in this kingdom.—The late duchess of Blakenburgh, great grandmother to the hereditary prince now in England, who died some years since in a very advanced age, had the singular happiness to reckon amongst her posterity sixty-two princes and princesses; fifty-three of whom she saw at one time alive; and amongst them three emperors, two empresses, two kings, and two queens. A circumstance very rare in a sovereign house; and what, I believe, none but that of Brunswick can possibly produce in all the annals of history.

An house on Erith common, Kent, was lately consumed by fire. As was an house at Belton in Norfolk.

Lord Camden's picture, by Hoare, has been put up in the town-hall, at Bath.

A gentleman at Grantham, in Lincolnshire, having caught a Jay-net, shut it in a room with a cat and her kitten; when, to his great amazement, the cat was observed, in a little time, as tenderly to care, and as regularly to suckle it, as her own. Several gentlemen have been eye witnesses of this extraordinary preternatural sympathy.

A violent storm of wind, rain and hail has done much damage near Haddenham, in the Isle of Ely.

Leeds, Oct. 15. The heavy rains which fell last week swelled the rivulets to such a degree in the neighbourhood of Ripponden and Rockdale, that several bridges, mill-dams, and part of the new road over Black-shedg, were swept away. The rapidity of the current at Ripponden, carried down stones of an incredible size, and the course of the river is entirely new in many places, having plowed up the soil to a great depth in one place in particular the current now runs down the middle of a meadow field, and little or no water in the old channel. Many persons are of opinion that the inundation was as great as that which happened some years ago; and the damage sustained is very considerable.

A gardener near Fulham lately cut out of his ground an extraordinary large pumpkin; the circumference of which was upwards of six feet, the weight above eighty pounds, and the cavity of it, when the pulp was taken out, contained fifteen gallons.

A serjeant belonging to a regiment quartered at Winchester, having received four hundred lashes for a misdemeanor, by sentence of a court-martial, afterwards drank a pint of Geneva, which occasioned his back to mortify, which mortification he died.

Extract of a Letter from Newcastle, Oct. 4.

"THIS week we have had a profound calm, and not so much as the alarm of a single drum has beat to arms: all parties seem to be reconciled, and 10,000 men have got to work, within these three days in the coal trade, which we reckon one half the number laid idle by the stick (as it is called) made by our pitmen. The other half will get to business on Monday, as they have all entered into bonds for that purpose. It is computed, that this affair has laid 100,000 men out of bread, at this place, Sunderland, and in London, for six weeks past. (See p. 486.)

A letter from Charles Town, South-Carolina, dated August 13, 1795. "The reverend Mr. Gibert, who arrived here in April last year, with the French protestants that have formed the settlement of New Bourdeaux in Hibernough township, has succeeded so well in attending the culture of silk, that he has sold six hundred and twenty pounds of cocoon this year upon the plantation of Gabriel Monigault, called silk House; out of which he has thirty-six pounds of fine silk, and will be able to draw thirteen pounds more. A proof that this valuable manufacture may easily be brought to perfection here, by those who will give any attention thereto. Mr. Gibert goes for England next week, and carries the silk and two boxes of cocoons with him.

By letters received from Beson in New England, there is an account of a dangerous

which arose in the middle of August, on account of the stamp duty, and did considerable mischief; but on the 16th of August they were more violent than before, which continued till Sunday the 1st of September, by which time the magistracy had raised and armed five-hundred men, and had committed several of the rioters to goal;—but not till they had destroyed all the goods and papers of the comptroller, judge of the admiralty, distributor of the stamps, as well as every individual article in the house of the lieutenant governor, Hutchinson, even to the uncovering his house, burning all his books and papers, carrying off even his clothes, as well as those of his sister and daughter, putting them on by way of masquerade, being sterling in cash, scarce leaving him any more than the shirt he had on.

At Newport, in Rhode Island, they had acted in the same manner; so that the principal persons were obliged to fly for refuge on board the Cygnet man of war. And in other parts of North America a great repugnancy and opposition to the new tax have manifested themselves.

Extract of a Letter from Boston in New England, August 4.

"A gentleman from Athol, in this province, acquaints us of the great improvement lately made in the sugar-making business at Barnardston, about twenty miles from that place; and as the ingredient from which this valuable article is produced, is spontaneous, and purely the product of nature, unculivated by human art, it must doubtless excite the curiosity of many to be informed of the particular method of procuring it; which, as far as we could obtain it from the gentleman, is thus: Having chosen out a large maple-tree, suitable for the purpose, they with an axe cut it, much after the same manner of the fir from which turpentine is obtained; this being done, a kind of trough is prepared, extending from the trunk of the tree on one side, in order to retain the sap as it runs down. By this means upwards of thirty gallons from one tree has been drawn in a day; which being manufactured after the manner of the syrup proceeding from the sugar cane, produces a sugar, the grain of which is equal in sweetness to the Jamaica; and the molasses, extracted from the pressure of the sugar is very little, if any thing, inferior to our West-India molasses. Of this sugar (a small quantity whereof was brought to this market to be disposed of) the gentleman says, upwards of 600 lb. was made by one man the last season, i. e. from February to April, inclusive. It is the prevalent opinion of the manufacturers, that a tree will be serviceable for this purpose twelve or fourteen years, without paper usage.

Under the above, several hundred weight of this maple sugar have been brought, within

these few days past, from various towns, situated on the eastern and western parts of this province, for sale: It is said, that one family near Number Four, the last season, made upwards of 100 lb. of different qualities. It is pleasant to the taste as any other sugar, and the makers insist that it is medicinal, and very proper to give to children for the chin-cough, at this time very prevalent among us.

A violent hurricane, on July 30, did much damage to the shipping, at Barbadoes, as also at Eustatia and St. Kitt's. At Dominica, it was very terrible, and that new settlement suffered extremely.

The following is a translation of a Letter wrote by the Empress Dowager, to her Daughters the Archduchess's, on Account of the death of the late Emperor.

"**A**LAS, my dear daughters, I am unable to comfort you! Our calamity is at the height: you have lost a most incomparable father, and I a comfort, a friend, my heart's joy for forty-two years past. Having been brought up together, our hearts and our sentiments were united in the same views. All the misfortunes I have suffered within these twenty-five years last past, were softened by this support. I find myself under such deep affliction, that nothing but true piety and you, my dear children, can make life supportable, which, during its continuance, will be spent in acts of devotion. Pray for our good and worthy master. I give you my blessing and will always be your good mother, **MARIA THERESA.**"

Copy of the Letter sent to the Archduchess's, by the reigning Emperor, on the same occasion.

"**P**ARDON me, my dearest sisters, if, overwhelmed with the most dreadful sorrow, and charged, moreover, with all the dispositions to be taken, I address you all at once. We have just endured the most dreadful stroke that could ever have befallen us. We have lost the most tender of fathers, and our best friend. Bow the head to the decrees of the Lord!—Let us pray without ceasing for his soul, and be more than ever attached to the only happiness we have remaining, your august mother. Her preservation is my only care in the present dreadful moments. If all the friendship of a brother, who cannot now offer it you, as you possessed it long ago, appear to you of any service, command me; I shall be comforted in being able to serve you. I embrace you all. I ask only pity for the most unhappy of sons. Your very humble servant and brother, **JOSEPH.**"

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman at Canton (China) to his Friend in London, by the Valentine, dated June 20, 1765.

"**T**he end of last month we had remarkable high tides, which swept away
ab ve

above four thousand houses in this neighbourhood, and swallowed a whole city with ten thousand of its inhabitants, in the next province, where the water rose above thirty feet."

The two following Letters to the late Professor Colson, of Cambridge University, when Master of an Academy at Rochester, cannot fail of being acceptable to our readers, as they relate to the first Introduction of the celebrated English Roscius, who was some time under the Care of the Professor. The Letters came lately into the Possession of a Gentleman of Cambridge, who married the Professor's Niece. (See p. 299.)

To the Rev. Mr. Colson, at his House in Rochester, Kent.

Litchfield, Feb. 5, 1736.

"My dear old Friend,

HAVING not been in town since the year thirty-one, you will the less wonder at seeing a letter from me. But I have the pleasure of hearing of you sometimes in the prints, and am glad to see you are daily throwing in your valuable contributions to the republic of letters.

But the present occasion of my writing is a favour I have to ask of you. My neighbour Capt. Garrick (who is an honest valuable man) has a son, who is a very sensible young fellow, and a good scholar, and whom the Captain hopes, in some two or three years, he shall be able to send to the Temple, and breed to the bar: But at present his pocket will not hold out for sending him to the university. I have proposed your taking him, if you think well of it, and your boarding him, and instructing him in mathematicks and philosophy, and humane learning. He is now nineteen, of a sober and good disposition; and is as ingenious and promising a young man, as ever I knew in my life. Few instructions on your side will do, and in the intervals of study, he will be an agreeable companion for you. His father will be glad to pay you whatever you shall require within his reach; and I shall think myself very much obliged to you into the bargain. This young gentleman, you must know, has been much with me, ever since he was a child, almost every day; and I have taken a pleasure often in instructing him, and have a great affection and esteem for him; and I doubt not but you will soon have the like, if it suit with your convenience to take him into your family: you will be so good, as to write to me, have considered of this affair, to write to me.

Having changed my condition of life, (being tired, since the death of my brother, of living quite alone) my chances for seeing London, are now become more hazardous than ever. But you know I never came thither in my life without enquiring after you.

The celebrated Mr. Johnson, author of the Dictionary of the English Language; and

And therefore I am not without hopes, especially if Davy Garrick comes to be your pupil, but you will contrive to spend a month or six weeks with me at Litchfield, in the summer; I shall always have a bed for you, and nothing, I assure you, in life, will give me greater pleasure.

Capt. Garrick and the young gentleman beg your acceptance of their compliments, and I am ever, with the greatest truth,

Dear sir, your most affectionate
old friend and humble servant,
GILB. WALMSLEY."

To the Rev. Mr. Colson, at his House in Rochester, Kent.

"Dear sir, Litchfield, March 2, 1736-7. I Had the favour of your's, and am extremely obliged to you: but cannot say I have a greater affection for you upon it than I had before, being long since so much endeared to you, as well by an early friendship, as by your many excellent and valuable qualifications. And had I a son of my own, it would be my ambition, instead of sending him to the university, to dispose of him as this young gentleman is.

He and another neighbour of mine, one Mr. Johnson *, set out this morning for London together: Davy Garrick is to be with you early the next week, and Mr. Johnson to try his fate with a tragedy, and to see to get himself employed in some translation, either from the Latin or French. Johnson is a very good scholar and poet, and I have great hopes will turn out a fine tragedy-writer. If I should any ways lie in your way, I doubt not but you would be ready to recommend him and assist your countryman.

If I cannot be so happy as to see you here this summer, I shall depend upon it the next, and your pupil's coming hither then, will, hope, be an inducement.

I am ever, dear sir,
Your most obliged, and
most affectionate humble servant,
GILB. WALMSLEY."

PROMOTIONS, Civil and Military.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

ST. James's Sept. 6. Right hon. Thomas Pelham, Esq; was sworn of the privy council.—The duke of Newcastle was appointed lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county, and town and county of Nottingham, and steward, &c. of the forest of Sherwood and park of Polewood, in the county.

St. James's, Sept. 10. Andrew Wilkinson, Esq; was appointed keeper of the stores, ordnance, &c. &c.—14. Lord Robert Manners, colonel of the third regiment of dragon guards—Major general P.

Dictionary of the English Language; and

colonel of the 41st regiment of foot, or inva-
 lion—17. William Mellish, Esq; receiver ge-
 neral of the customs—21. The marquis of
 Lorn, colonel of the second battalion of the
 royal regiment of foot—Major general Pier-
 son, col. of the 36th regiment of foot—
 Lieutenant general Hodgson, governor of
 Fort George and Fort Augustus, in North-
 Britain—John Leigh, Esq; to be captain of
 Caribbrook castle—James Robinson, Esq; to
 be barrack-master-general, in North-Ameri-
 ca—24. The marquis of Lorn, col. of the 1st.
 battalion of the royal regiment of foot in Ire-
 land—Charles Fitzroy, Esq; col. of the 14th
 reg. of dragoons—Charles Hotham, Esq; col.
 of the 63d. reg. of foot.

BILLS of Mortality from June 18, to Sept.

17.

CHRISTENED. BURIED.
 Males 2106 } 4049 Males 2563 } 5171
 Females 1943 } Females 2608 }

Whereof have died,

Under 2 Years 2077 Within the Walls 307
 Between 2 and 5 439 Witho. the walls 1302
 5 and 10 — 193 Mid. and Surry 2504
 10 and 20 — 210 City & Sub. West. 1058

20 and 30 — 422
 30 and 40 — 452
 40 and 50 — 41
 50 and 60 — 35
 60 and 70 — 319
 70 and 80 — 231
 80 and 90 — 89
 90 and 100 — 12
 100 and upwards 1

Weekly, June 25. 417

July 2. 312

9. 399

16. 316

23. 377

30. 352

Aug. 6. 37

13. 364

20. 381

27. 487

Sept. 3. 451

10. 479

17. 478

5171

Wheaten peck loaf, wt. 17 lb. 6 oz. 2s 2½

COURSE of EXCHANGE.

London, Oct. 25, 1765.

Amsterdam, 356
 Antwerp, 353
 Breda, 372 ½
 Calcutta, No price
 Canton, 34 ½
 Ceylon, 318
 Genoa, 31 ½
 Hongkong, 31 ½
 India, 31 ½
 Lisbon, 31 ½
 Madrid, 39 ½
 Manila, 31 ½
 Mexico, 31 ½
 Moscow, 31 ½
 Naples, 31 ½
 New York, 31 ½
 Oporto, 31 ½
 Paris, 31 ½
 Peterburgh, 31 ½
 Philadelphia, 31 ½
 Rome, 31 ½
 St. Petersburg, 31 ½
 Seville, 31 ½
 Sicily, 31 ½
 Smyrna, 31 ½
 Spain, 31 ½
 St. Domingo, 31 ½
 Tientsin, 31 ½
 Valparaiso, 31 ½
 Venice, 31 ½
 Yokohama, 31 ½

Prices of Gold and Silver.

Gold, in Coin 31. 18s. 0d.
 Gold, in Bars 31. 18s. 0d.
 Silver, of eight, 5s. 3d.
 Silver, of four, 5s. 3d.
 Silver, of two, 5s. 3d.
 Silver, of one, 5s. 3d.
 Silver, in Bars stand, 5s. 4d.

BANKRUPTS.

JOSEPH Harrison, of North Shields, Linen-draper.
 Benjamin Wadham, of East-lane, Sail-maker.
 Tho. Foster, of Durham, Grocer.
 Jacob Abrahams, of Downing-street, Merchant.
 John Barnes of Warmister, Cabinet-maker and Joiner.
 Thomas Fordham, of St. Martin in the Fields, Fish-
 monger.
 Joseph Levy, of Smithfield, Dealer.
 Francis Smith, of Bell-alley, Merchant.
 William Steers and Thomas Russell, of Whitecross-
 street, Hofers.
 Thomas Hughes, of Holbourn, Tobacconist.
 Thomas Cooper, of St. Mary le Bone, Taylor.
 James Lloyd, of Knighton, Radnorshire, Scrivener.
 John Mico, of Michael's, Alley, Hair-seller.
 William Waters, of Teddington, Bedfordshire,
 Dealer in Cattle.
 John Humble, of Whittle-Point, Northumberland,
 Holman.
 William Wansey, of Bristol, Merchant.
 Edward Hobson of Audenshaw Lancashire, Chapman.
 Thomas Brown, of Hellstone, Dealer.
 Jacob Roberts, of Trowbridge, Clothier.
 George Gun, of Westminster, Dealer.
 Thomas Lampard, of Poppe's head alley, Coffee-man.
 Thomas Dewing, of Wisbech St. Peter's, Lly, Dealer.
 Mildred Tucker, of Covent-garden, Haberdasher.
 Sheffield Young, of Henry-lane Market, Butcher.
 George Eaton, of Great Yarmouth, Baker.
 Henry Jenkins, of Cheap-side, Watch-maker.
 Thomas Upfall, of Wimpington, Dealer.
 Stephen Beil, of Devizes, Woolkapler.
 Thomas Craven, of Chester, Grocer.
 William Bradley, of Ironmonger lane, Cook.
 Robert Harris, of Litchfield, Linen draper.
 Mary Weston, of Birmingham, Wire-drawer.
 John Roberts, of Wrexham, Maltster.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

PARIS, Sept. 20. The king has just
 issued an Arrêt, which annuls the two
 arrêts of the parliament of this city of the 4th
 and 5th of this present month, concerning
 the clergy.

Paris, Oct. 11. It is said that the archbishop
 of Arles requested of the king, before the
 separation of the assembly of the clergy; 1st,
 that the jesuits should return to France and
 be naturalized there; 2d, that it might be
 permitted the bishops to employ them ac-
 cording to their talents; and 3d, that a na-
 tional Synod should be held at Narbonne, in
 which the creed of the bishop of Alais should
 be examined, and proper measures taken, to
 restrain, more than they are at present, the
 protestants of the kingdom: requests to which
 his majesty graciously listened; and promis-
 ed, as it is assured, to cause them to be im-
 mediately examined in council.

Paris October 14. All the bishops have ad-
 hered to the acts of the clergy, except two.

Madrid, Sept. 16. Two Spanish ships of
 war, the Achilles and Astrea, arrived lately
 at Cadiz from New Spain, and have brought
 above two millions of dollars in gold and sil-
 ver, besides many valuable effects; about
 one half of the money is for the catholic
 king's account; and the remainder for the
 commerce.

Florence Sept. 14. The great duke and
 dutchess arrived late on Wednesday morn-
 ing at Pratolino, about six miles distance from
 thence

hence, and came into town yesterday morning at eight o'clock. Their royal highnesses were conducted to their palace amidst the acclamations of many thousands of people.

Vienna, Sept. 25. The apostolick empress queen having considered, that by the death of his late imperial majesty, her august husband, and coregent of her dominions and hereditary countries, all the weight of the government, happily shared with that monarch, falls upon her alone; her imperial and royal majesty has resolved, for the welfare of her faithful subjects, to free herself from a part of the heavy burden by nominating equally to the same co-regency her august and most beloved son, the present emperor of the Romans, and her future heir and successor, as well as virtue of his natural right, as in consequence of the pragmatic sanction.

And his majesty, the emperor, being thus entrusted with the co-regency, has retained it to all the departments of the court, and to the other departments and tribunals, superior and inferior, of the different states of his imperial and royal apostolick majesty.

Letters from Poland advise, that two noblemen of the reformed religion in that country have lately delivered a petition to his polish majesty and the bishops, in the name and behalf of all the protestants in that kingdom, praying, that they may be reinstated in their ancient privileges, and the free exercise of their religion; and to be allowed the enjoyment of places of honour and offices under the crown, in like manner as their predecessors enjoyed them in the reigns of Casimir, Uladlaus, Sigismund, and other princes.

They write from Orebro in Sweden, of August 5, that Mr. Von Aken, an Apothecary there, has made trials on thirty people for curing the tooth-ach with the artificial loadstone. Eighteen of these have been perfectly cured by one single application of the magnetical bar having been held on the tooth for three minutes only. Nine wanted a second application of it before they were relieved, and three of them found only a momentary ease from their pain—on drawing the teeth of these three, a quantity of corrupted matter was found under them, which is presumed to have hindered the effect of the loadstone. Before this, he made a trial, three weeks before, on a fervent maid, twenty-four years of age, who had long and rheumatic pains in her right ear, which changed from thence, sometimes to the head, and sometimes to the shoulder. She is now perfectly well, having since that time not had the least return of her illness, nor any other inconvenience.

Stockholm, Sept. 10. In consequence of the general pardon granted in August last, by the states, to several persons who were concerned in the conspiracy in 1766, Major Appelhom is returned here, after a banishment of nine years.

The Remainder of the Books for August.
ENTERTAINING.

OVE in high life, pt. 22. 6d. Knowler.
Life and sufferings of Henry Grace, p. 10. Wilson and Fell.

Chrysal, or the adventures of a guinea, vol. 37. 4s. pr. 3s. Becket.

POETICAL.

POETICAL works of Mr. W. Collins, p. 22. 6d. Becket.

Reliques of ancient English poetry, 3 vol. 2s. 10s. 6d. Doddsley.

Fortune, An epilogue, pr. 6d. Doddsley.

The maid of the mill, pr. 1s. 6d. Doddsley.
(See p. 25.)

Man of the mill, pr. 1s. Cooke.

Opusculum, a poem, pr. 2s. Moran.

Churchill's poems, vol. 2. pr. 10s. 6d. Richardson.

The shepherd's artifice, pr. 1s. Becket.

The death of a friend, pr. 6d. Wilkie.

A morning's meditation, pr. 1s. 6d. Nital.

The angel and corate, pr. 1s. Coote.

Electra a tragedy, pr. 5s. Newbury.

Colman's Terence, pr. 1s. 12. Johnston.

Judgment of Paris, pr. 1s. 6d. Becket.

Temple Ruins, pr. 1s. Doddsley.

The Brent, pr. 2s. 6d. Bladon.

Death of Bucphalus, pr. 1s. 6d. Johnston.

Siege of Calais, from Belloy, pr. 1s. 6d. Davies.

Satire. By W. Roberts, pr. 1s. Nicol.

Amana. A dramatic poem. Johnston.

Parthenia, pr. 1s. Newbury.

The laureat, pr. 1s. 6d. Nicoll.

Advantages of repentance, pr. 1s. 6d. Telford.

Langhorne's second epistle on the enlargement of the mind, pr. 1s. Becket.

Miscellaneous pieces of ancient English poetry, pr. 2s. 6d. Horfield.

Preferment. A satire. Pr. 1s. Nicoll.

Marrissa. An ode. Pr. 1s. Doddsley.

Elegy written among the ruins of an abbey, pr. 6d. Doddsley.

Bribery, a poem, pr. 1s. 6d. Flemyng.

Kimbolton park, pr. 1s. Doddsley.

Ode to the people of England, pr. 6d. Telford.

Various ingenious pieces, presented to the public, are received from our kind correspondents, particularly Mr. Andrews, Charles Duxbury, Mr. Alcock's, and Mr. Bradshaw.

Dr. Wallis's fawney, T. F. 40 and substance of Mr. Brown's inscription.

Our plan will not permit us to oblige the author of the Antidote; and Mr Harris's preface already appeared in another publication cannot be inserted.

Mr. Johnson's curiosity will be gratified by turns to our volume for 1738, p. 429, in sort; we will soon satisfy him farther.

Esay, in our last. — p. 1453, l. col. 2, for bold to be the different, to bold different.

Printed for H. Baldwin, at the Rose, in Fleet-Street, near the Temple, in the Year 1772, in the Time nearly bound.